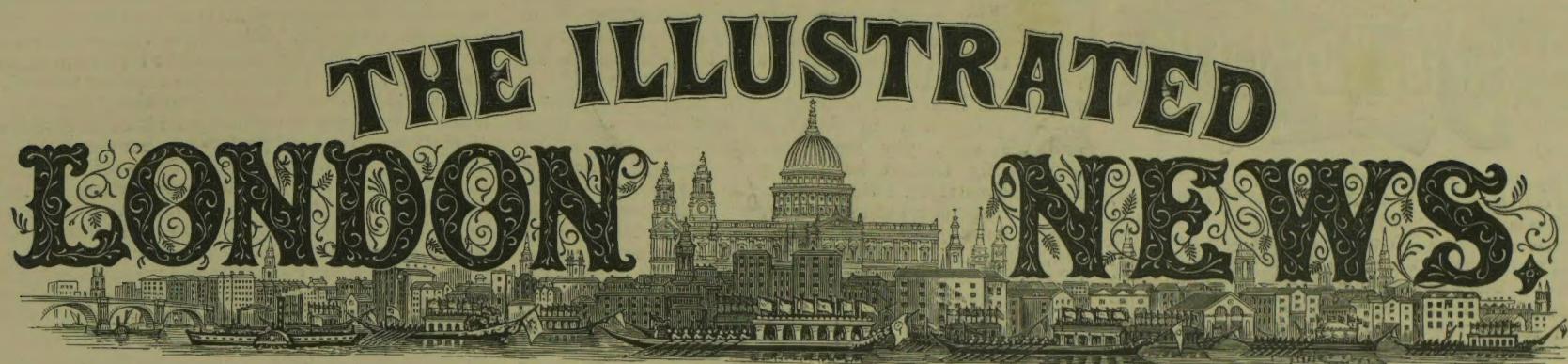


THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



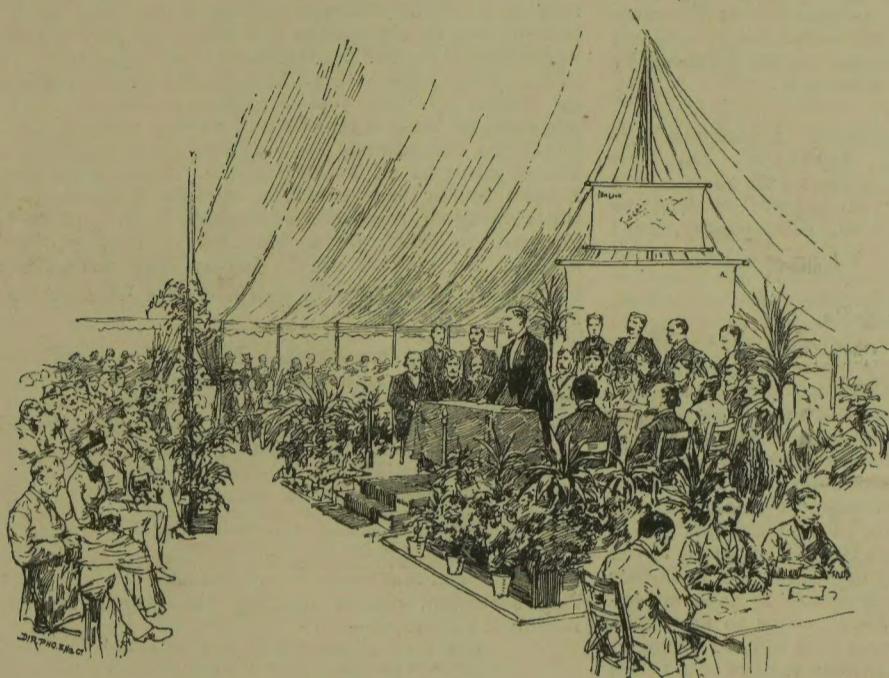
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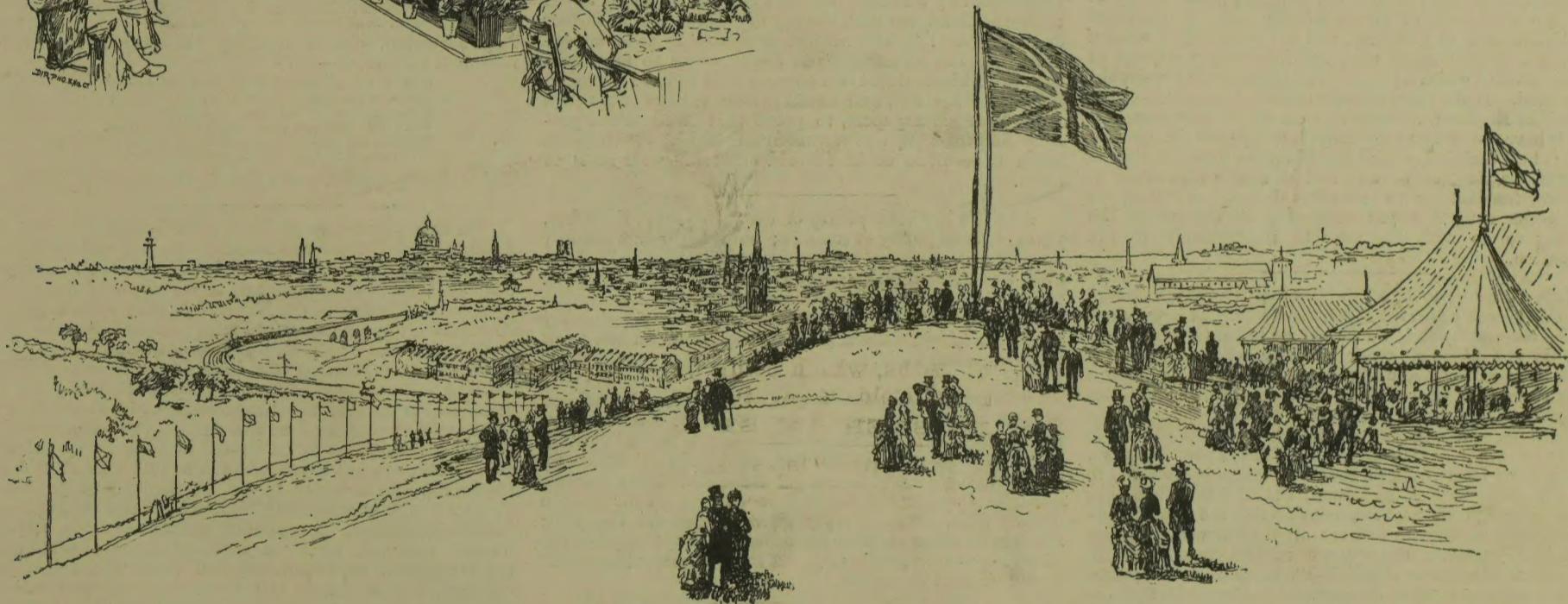
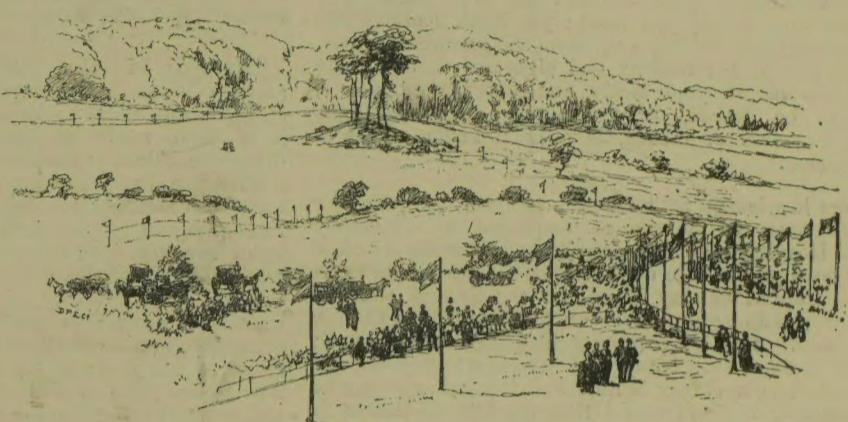
SATURDAY, AUGUST 8, 1885.

TWO WHOLE SHEETS AND SIXPENCE.
COLOURED SUPPLEMENT. BY POST, 6½D.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre addressing the meeting.

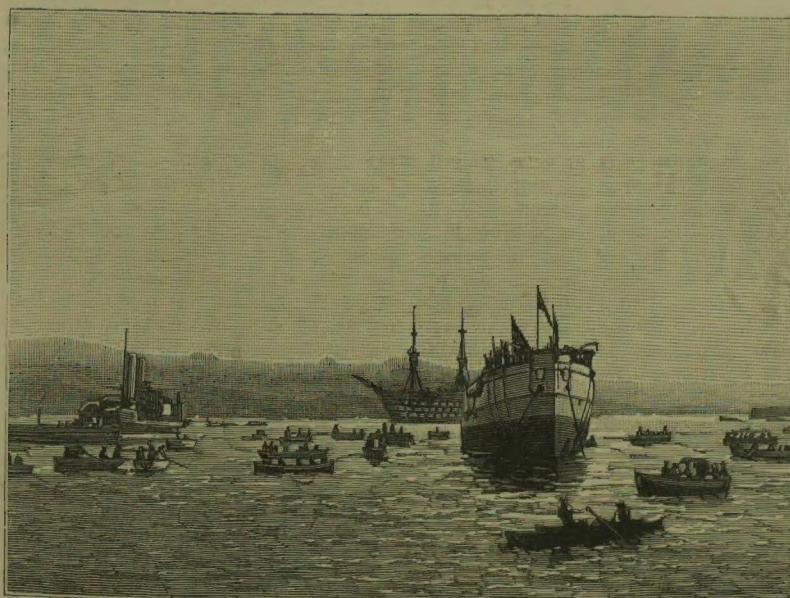


View towards Ken Wood, with the tumulus, or barrow, a reputed burial-place of ancient British Warriors.

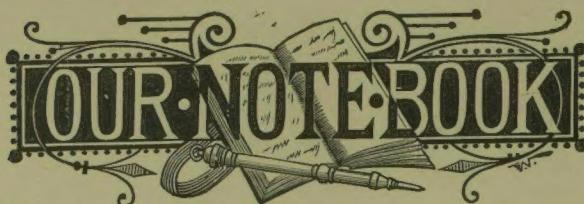


View from the top of Parliament Hill, looking south over London.

A GARDEN PARTY ON PARLIAMENT HILL, THE PROPOSED EXTENSION OF HAMPSTEAD-HEATH.



LAUNCH OF H.M.S. ICARUS AT DEVONPORT.
FROM INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPHS BY MR. G. W. PHILLIPS.



Bank Holiday, or St. Lubbock's Day, or (as it has been proposed to call it, when it is the August edition of it) Lammas (Monday), is a matter about which there is not general agreement, and about which, as the good old Knight used to remark, "there is a great deal to be said on both sides." The spectacle presented is, from one point of view, like a little heaven below, with the hardworking family man taking his rest for two whole days and a half at the seaside, or anywhere else, in the society of his wife and children, and with young men and maidens disporting themselves at lawn-tennis or other healthful exercise, for half the Saturday and all the Monday, and dividing the intermediate day between public worship and innocent recreation: from another point of view it is quite the reverse (especially if the rain descends and the floods come and the winds blow), with shops closed and shutters up (save in the public-houses and gin-shops alone), with streets thronged by listless, loafing, tipsy, noisy creatures of both sexes and of all ages, with Jack and Jill parading the thoroughfares and exchanging head-gear as well as coarse chaff, and with people who still have business to do or duties to perform impeded and annoyed in their passage to and fro. One thing is quite certain: the more holiday you have the more money you want; yet Bank Holiday and the Saturday half-holiday are, from the pecuniary aspect, a dead loss to the healthy and vigorous, though there are thousands of poor sickly and overworked beings, it is to be feared, to whom the mere rest, the simple cessation of labour, is a boon and a means of recuperation.

There has been a little dispute and misunderstanding with reference to the nurses employed at University College Hospital which it may be worth while to clear up. It was proposed to deprive that hospital of its share of the Hospital Sunday Fund, on the ground that no nurses were admitted who did not belong to the Church of England. And this arrangement was called sectarian; but the term has been misapplied. No one has questioned the absolute competency as nurses of the ladies acting at that hospital; few will doubt that the first necessities in such a body are union and harmony; very few would wish that the nurses of the sick and dying should be persons without a creed and the devotion prompted by it. But the admixture of nurses of any creed or no creed would not tend to harmony, and the devotion of women holding a definite belief need not involve any attempt at proselytism, of which a physician at the hospital acquits the sisterhood. If the hospital only admitted members of the Church of England, it would, no doubt, be sectarian, and could have no pretext to claim money from a general fund; but University College Hospital, like all similar foundations, is free to all, and leaves its patients in absolute freedom as to religious belief. So long as this is the case, it seems obvious that the public has nothing to do with the internal arrangements of the institution.

It is a comfort to know, in these days of much speaking, that words have still a definite value. If it were not for the telegraph office, we should be liable to forget this. Men do not write or speak uselessly when every word must be paid for; and the most garrulous of gossips becomes laconic upon taking up a telegram-form. The sixpenny telegram will not make words cheaper. If the cost is less, so also is the advantage received. Sixpence for three words, as proposed by Lord John Manners, would have been a slight boon to persons accustomed to use adjectives as well as nouns; but the bill which has passed through Committee, considering the lengthy addresses with which poor folk are often burdened, promises to be more useful to the upper or middle classes than to the lower. The names of Smith-Payne alone would suffice for a telegram to that distinguished firm; but the unknown John Smith, whose residence is No. 7, Myrtle-cottages, Rose-hill-lane, Norton-road West, Mile-end, will cost the sender of a telegram as much for the address as for the message conveyed by it.

On Saturday last, being the 1st of August, was rowed the time-honoured sculling-race (instituted in 1715) over the five miles, or thereabouts, from London Bridge to Chelsea for the livery and silver badge (and six guineas in money, with other money divided among the five unsuccessful competitors who completed the course), for which the funds are provided from the legacy left by Mr. Doggett, comedian, to testify his appreciation of the blessings conferred upon the nation by the Hanoverian succession. The winner was Mr. George Mackinney, of Richmond, whose relative, Mr. T. J. Mackinney, won the trophy in 1871. Among the series of winners are the names of many celebrated scullers, such as T. Cole, T. White, J. Messenger, D. Coombes, several members of the house of Phelps, T. E. Green, and J. Tarryer, whose high promise was not fulfilled.

The week's billiard-match between Mr. Champion Roberts and Mr. ex-Champion W. Cook, at the rooms in Argyll-street, on Saturday last ended in favour of the latter (who received 2000 out of 12,000 points) by over 800 points! Mr. John Roberts, jun., however, made so many breaks of three figures each (from a poor "century" to two or three "centuries") that, though beaten, he may still look forward to Westminster Abbey.

More "cricket extraordinary" was played last week, when Bexley went in first and were all out for 77 runs, and Beckenham made 470 without losing a single wicket. Not without reason was it predicted some weeks ago that this would be a wonderful cricket season.

What a sham, from the æsthetic point of view, certain exhibitions, of which the "Inventions" is the latest example, are sooner or later sure to become may be inferred from the correspondence in the newspapers. It is; sooner or later, all coloured lamps, licensed victualling, and dance music; and the "managers," knowing that the public like their æsthetics and sensual enjoyments in the proportion in which Falstaff liked his bread and his sack, pay many thousands of pounds for a perfectly trained band to play jig-a-jig music in meretricious style, but, according to the correspondents, will not expend a paltry two hundred pounds or so on the proper housing and cataloguing of musical instruments, &c., which instructors of mankind, anxious for the spread of enlightenment, have gratuitously lent for exhibition. At the same time, it should be remembered that of the lenders some were evidently moved by the spirit of advertisement and trade, others probably by the spirit of ostentation, glad of the rare opportunity offered for showing what treasures they possess. To the former class of generous contributors there may be something applicable in a story, whether true or well-invented, about a certain popular preacher and a certain eminent maker of watches and clocks. "Only one thing," the latter is reported to have said to the former, "is wanted to make your splendid tabernacle complete, and that is—one of my handsome clocks: what will you give me for one?" "What," replied the other (with the worldly wisdom which so often accompanies the gift of preaching), "will you give me, you mean, to allow you to advertise your clocks in my tabernacle?" The clockmaker, as the veracious anecdote makes out, was much struck with this view, and not only put up a clock gratis, but paid for the privilege by subscribing to the funds of the tabernacle.

Apropos of the "International Inventions," it appears that one interesting department has been altogether neglected. A most curious collection might have been made of those "inventions" which are otherwise called "taradiddles," or, more plainly, lies: a collection, in fact, of popular stories and sayings which have been handed down by tradition from time immemorial among all peoples, nations, and languages, and which, upon investigation, have turned out, or, according to probability, have been assumed, to be rather "well invented" than "true." A very bulky and noteworthy collection might have been got together, had the collectors commenced no earlier than the date of Herodotus and the story of his reading his history in the ears of young Thucydides (who is said to have been affected to tears), and brought the collection down no later than the date of the "Iron Duke," who did not say "Up, Guards, and at 'em!" or of the "Crimean hero," Lord Cardigan, who is represented by a French historian to have advanced to the charge at Balaclava with the cry of "En avant, le dernier des Cardigans!" The nearest approach to such an exhibition as has been suggested above seems to have been the musical instrument which was said to have belonged to Queen Elizabeth, and about which various authorities wrote to the newspapers, to prove that it could not possibly be what it was represented to be. Perhaps as much or as little could be said concerning all sorts of relics.

As there has been plenty of drought lately, there has, perhaps, been plenty of summer; but it has been a summer bearing a strong family likeness to "chill October." However, there is still abundance of time for a thorough good frizzle. When August really means business, it can compete with a fiery furnace; and September is not unfrequently hot enough to produce a gentle perspiration on the brow of a very salamander.

"Very like a whale" must have been the salmon caught (July 31) in the Dee at Chester: four feet two inches long, two feet three inches in girth, and turning the scale at 50 lb. In Norway, however, and elsewhere, they say, there are to be caught salmon still more "like a whale"—turning the scale, it is said, at 57 lb. or even 60 lb. Still, 50 lb. is very good indeed for the Dee; though it seems as if it would be rather too stout in the girth for comfortable eating. A little of the "thin end" would be most in request.

Bank holiday has, ever since its institution, been a day fixed on by metropolitan theatrical managers for the production of novelties. Several melodramas destined to become successful all over the world first saw the light—not of day, but of footlights—on St. Lubbock's Day. This last holiday Monday, Aug. 3, was an exception: not a single one of the West-End theatres put forth a new bill, although it has been boldly announced that many autumn novelties are in preparation.

When, in the House of Lords the other evening, the Earl of Iddesleigh referred to fresco-painting as a "lost art," he must have been guided to too great an extent by the doctrine "look at home." In England, maybe, fresco has come to be regarded as impossible; but for two thousand years, at least, the art has flourished in Italy, and is flourishing there still. For its failure in this country we have become accustomed to blame our damp climate, entirely forgetting that in no part of England do we suffer from the weeks of continued damp and heavy atmosphere with which the hot winds from Africa, lifting the waters of the Mediterranean, envelop the boot-shaped continent. Nor must we blame our lime, for it is as fine as any in the world, and experts have therefore decided—in spite of Lord Iddesleigh's dictum—that frescoes could be made to endure in England as in Italy were similar methods employed in both countries of using the materials. In preparing lime for use, English architects insist that it shall be worked fresh from slaking; Italians wait until it is stale. They mix it in large quantities, keep it always under water, and, working from the finest obtainable paste, claim that the preservation of frescoes arises from this cause. The different systems could easily be tested at no very great expense; and, for the sake of such a lovely art as fresco-painting, the experiment is surely worth trying.

A somewhat curious exemplification of the worn-out theme of it being harder for ladies to obtain remunerative work than for women of little or no education, appears in a Manchester paper. There were two advertisements side by side—one for an accomplished governess, one for a housemaid. The governess was required to teach French, music, and drawing, besides possessing those other attributes so necessary in one in whom is confided the guidance of children. The salary offered to her was £13 per annum. The housemaid, whose qualifications need but to have been those of an ordinary domestic sort, whose duties were to make beds and dust carpets, and whose cares were only to avoid breaking china, was offered £24 a year, a sum which, of course, included board, lodging, and other perquisites. What deduction are we to draw? Either that education and gentility are peculiarly detrimental, or that there is a glut of would-be governesses in the market, while the supply of housemaids does not cover the demand. In any case, there is a problem for the social scientist to solve.

The medical profession are naturally sore at the decision arrived at in a lunacy case which has recently occupied the attention of the law courts. A young lady had been pronounced by doctors, after due examination, to be insane, and accordingly she was confined in an asylum. Having obtained her freedom, she commenced an action against those who were parties to her incarceration, and a jury found that she was not insane. "Now," ask the medics, "who are to be judges? If a jury of laymen are to decide such questions on appeal from the profession, why should not the law allow the jury to step in in the first instance?" And there would seem to be sense in this remonstrance. But, however this may be, whether the patient is to have justice at first or at last, a person suspected of being a lunatic is in a better position than of old, when, immediately on his being declared insane, the Crown eschewed all his belongings. It was by an Act of Edward II., in the year 1324, that "The King shall have the custody of the lands of natural fools." Were this law still in force, we should hear of no more lunacy actions, for lawyers would hardly care to work for plaintiffs, natural fools or not, who had no property to pay costs with.

In that very entertaining book "My Grandfather's Pocket-Book," being the note-book kept by Thomas Wale in the eighteenth century, occurs an epitaph translated by Pope from the Latin, which seems not to have been included in his works. The original, which is, or was, in St. Botolph's, Aldersgate, runs as follows:

Hic conjuncta suo recubat Franciscus marito,
Et cuius est unus quae fuit una caro;
Huic cineres concierne suos soror Anna jubelat.
Corpo a sic uno pulvere trina jacent.
Sic Opifex rerum omnipotens, qui trinus et unus,
Pulvere ab hoc uno corpora trina dabit.

Pope's version, almost rivalling the pregnant conciseness of the Latin, is—

Close to her husband Frances joined once more,
Lies here one dust which was one flesh before:
Here, as enjoined, her sister Ann's remains
Were laid—one dust three bodies thus contains.
The Almighty source of things, the Immense Three-One,
Will raise three bodies from this dust alone.

The authority quoted is the *Post Boy* for January, 1730.

We have previously mentioned Philostratus's "Life of Apollonius of Tyana" as the source of many curious pieces of information; and, if we do not mistake, the Roman Catholic Church is indebted to it for a pretty legend of St. Peter. Visitors to the National Gallery will remember Annibale Carracci's beautiful little picture of Peter, flying from Rome, met by Christ proceeding thither bearing his cross, and thus shaming the timid Apostle into return. When Apollonius, according to Philostratus, was going to Rome in the time of the Emperor Nero, he was met by a most eminent philosopher running away, who depicted the danger he was about to encounter in such lively colours that twenty-six out of his thirty-four followers all at once discovered that it would be out of their power to enter Rome for lack of something essential to the toilet, or from sudden sickness, or by reason of ominous dreams. Apollonius, however, went on undaunted, magnanimously observing that he would not call those who ran away cowards, but he would call those who adhered to him philosophers. Unless the Peter legend can be shown to have existed before the third century, which is improbable, it may be reasonably deemed to have been borrowed from the story of the Tyanean.

It is fortunate, perhaps, that, up to the present at least, *Materiamilias* is not expected to read the reports of scientific societies before deciding upon country quarters for her family. The results of M. Witz's experiments at the Montsouris Observatory, which have recently been embodied in a report to the Académie des Sciences, would add considerably to the perplexity of the British matron. M. Witz, taking up the theory held by many doctors, that the presence or absence of ozone in the air we breathe largely determines the conditions of our being, shows pretty conclusively that one of the chief reasons why dwellers in large cities require change of air is because they are deprived for long periods of this life-sustaining principle. For ozone is a very coy fairy, and easily affrighted. The slightest suggestion of sulphurous vapour, such as is given out by coal fires, whether in furnaces or private houses, suffices to put it to flight for weeks and months. Its most favourite haunt, says M. Witz, is some inland spot, which the sea-breezes can reach after having been dried by passing over moors or sandy uplands, although it is met with under many other conditions, as in the Alps and parts of Central Europe, as well as in many seaside resorts. In England, however, it must be admitted that the scientific area of ozone would seem to be singularly circumscribed, when one considers the fringe of furnaces and chemical works and coal-pits with which our northern shores are lined; whilst the Lincolnshire fens and the Essex flats interfere with the full development of ozone along the greater portion of our eastern coasts. Perhaps, therefore, the national preference for actual seaside health-resorts is the outcome of unconscious "scientism," and not merely the result of railway facilities.

CONCERNING CRICKET.

Now that everybody is threatened with a liberal education, and every sport is apparently, and, perhaps, consequently, threatened with extinction, we may reasonably begin to tremble for the fate of cricket. When, notwithstanding the education, Laws and Learning, Art and Commerce, are dead, and we are left with nothing but our Old Nobility, will cricket still be able to hold its own? Cricket, fortunately, like lawn-tennis, is called a game, and not a sport; else, perhaps, its doom would already have been pronounced. For there are many people—and their number seems to be increasing with the spread of liberal sentiments, as they are called, and with the higher education of women—upon whom the bare idea, let alone the name and practice, of sport appears to have the same effect that the sight of red stockings or of a red pocket-handkerchief has upon a flock of gobble-cocks, as they call turkeys in Cambridgeshire. Nor have games themselves, so denominated, altogether escaped the voice of that censure which has been crying aloud against the tournament of doves and the propagation of pigeon-pie. Football, for instance, has been vehemently attacked on the ground that it is "so dangerous." As for danger, if sports and games are to be relinquished on that account, we had better confine ourselves to cards and dominoes, billiards and bagatelle. There is danger in swimming, danger in skating, danger in boat-racing, danger even in lawn-tennis; for over-exertion at lawn-tennis is as likely to occur and as likely to be fatal to the delicate girl with a weak heart as over-exertion in boat-racing to the robust young man with a similar invisible and probably unsuspected deficiency.

As regards cruelty, the cruelty of sport, that is a very difficult question to deal with. If every sport which must needs cause pain, or which may cause pain to some inoffensive creature, were to be abandoned, horse-racing and steeple-chasing would go with the rest, and farewell to improvement in the breed of horses. There are people who hold that this is a hard and even cruel world, and was meant to be so; that it is a pitilessly ironical world, and was meant to be so; that some creatures must die and suffer, that other creatures may live and know delight; that the most men can do, both in sport and in the stern battle of life, is to observe the rules of fair play and fair warfare. However, about cricket there is certainly no cruelty, though it cannot be said that there is no danger. Accidents, and fatal accidents, have frequently occurred at the game. It is said that Frederick, Prince of Wales, died in 1751 of internal injuries caused by a blow that he received from a cricket-ball, though other authorities attribute the death to a cold; and did not a certain promising Duke of Bedford die after an operation which had been rendered necessary by a similar injury inflicted when he was at Westminster School? And commoners there have been not a few whose deaths have been traced to the like accidents. At Cambridge, some years ago, whatever may be the case now, it was about as safe in the May Term to walk across Parker's Piece between two p.m. and four p.m., the time of cricket practice, when balls were flying about in all directions, as to stroll through the scene of a general action; and "Ball, Sir, ball!" was the only remark vouchsafed to the poor victim who was simultaneously the recipient of one ball in his stomach and another in the small of his back. If the victim was knocked clean down by a "leg hit," he might attract a little more attention, and the "Ball, Sir, please!" would be deferred, at any rate until he was upstanding again. It was as much as your legs were worth, it is said, to stand up to the bowling of a well-known "fast" professional within the last fifteen years, for there were not only the usual contingencies of the game, but it was believed to be his invariable rule to bowl two at the wicket and two deliberately at the batsman's legs in every over, for the purpose of "establishing a funk." Yet the papers have never teemed with letters condemnatory of the University Cricket-Match as of the University Boat-Race; though it is probable that, if boat-racing has slain its units, cricket has slain its tens.

The fact is that cricket has obtained too firm a hold of our affections to be attacked with any chance of success; we should cling to it more pertinaciously than to the British jury, and the British jury would also cling to it. The great charm of cricket is, that it is sufficiently manly and wonderfully healthy, it exercises all parts of the body, it necessitates long continuance in the open air, it offers equal enjoyment to all classes, it promotes intercourse between high and low, it is comparatively inexpensive, and though, if excellence is to be attained, it requires a great deal of time to be spent in continual practice, it involves nothing at all of what may be called the humbug of regular training. Cricket, however, had some trouble at first to gain a firm footing and general favour among us. The word cricket, or "krikett," is said to have first occurred in our language in 1550, when it was described as "inhonestus ludus," a game played by people of the "meaner sort"; it is now played by everybody who is anybody. Somebody has said that Charles II. introduced cricket from Holland; but, however that may be, it is asserted by somebody else, that it had been taken up before Charles II. came to the Throne, by the Public Schools, at any rate by Winchester, as early as 1650; that "good Bishop Ken" sang "Willow, Willow," and wielded the cricket-bat to some purpose; that the first score recorded was taken in 1746; that the game was decided to be "not illegal" in 1748; that the first cricket club was the Hambledon C.C., which contended successfully against All England; that the Old Artillery Ground C.C. played at Finsbury till 1750, removed to White Conduit Fields and became the White Conduit C.C., then, in 1787, to Old Lord's Ground under the name of M.C.C., in 1824 to Middle Lord's Ground, at South Bank, and in 1827 to the present "Lords," which became the club's freehold in 1864; that "Bill" Beldham, who is said to have died at ninety-six in 1862, is entitled to be called the "Father of Cricket"; that "round-arm" bowling came in in 1828; that Fuller Pilch, six feet two in height, and seventeen stone in weight, the famous "forward" player, left a pair of "pads" which were presented at his death to the celebrated Dr. Grace, according to "selection of the fittest"; and that our supremacy in cricket bids fair or foul) to pass to the Australians.

The annals of cricket abound with singular incidents, of which space could not be found here for the hundredth, if for the thousandth part. It was in 1796 that there was an advertisement of a cricket-match to be played for a thousand guineas between eleven Greenwich pensioners with one leg and eleven with one arm, which match duly came off at Montpelier Gardens, Walworth, when the mob, excited by the novelty, broke into the grounds; some of them got upon the top of a stable, and fell through the roof among the horses, and many were injured. The match lasted two days, and the "one-legs," it is stated, "beat the 'one-arms' by 103 runnings." Another curious match took place on Aug. 28, 1818, according to the chronicles, at Woking, near Guildford, between Woking and Shiere, when both elevens got exactly 71 runs in each innings; so that "it was consequently a tie-game, under circumstances unprecedented in the annals of cricket-playing." Something not quite so remarkable was seen, in a first-rate match, too, played at Brighton in 1881,

when the Players and the Gentlemen both made 204 in the first innings, and the Players made 112 and the Gentlemen 111 in the second innings. Instances of an innings without a single run, properly run out, are probably frequent enough; but in the match played between Meridan and Nether Whitacre, on Aug. 13, 1881, the curious point is, that not only did every batsman get 0, but the "extras" were 0.

Another extraordinary old match, if not the very first that ever took place between two elevens of the sex, was played at Newington-green, Middlesex, in October, 1811, between "twenty-two females," eleven of Hampshire and eleven of Surrey, for a bet of five hundred guineas a side between two noblemen. The players, says the chronicler, "were of all ages and sizes, from fourteen to sixty; the young had shawls, and the old, long cloaks." In the absence of further special information, it must be hoped and believed that this was not all the clothes they "had." Notwithstanding the excellent play of Anne Baker, who, though sixty years of age, was "the best runner and bowler" for Surrey, "the match was won by the Hampshire lasses," who, accompanied, it is to be hoped, by the losers, to share the feast, afterwards "marched in triumph to the Angel at Islington, where a handsome entertainment had been provided for them by the nobleman that made the match."

Among the many considerations that have won for cricket its universal popularity, some, and no little, weight must be attached to a prevalent idea that the sport is almost entirely free from the curse of gambling. No doubt professional gamblers, the people who live by betting, would as soon bet about cricket as anything else, just as they would as soon bet about a clothes-horse as a racehorse, a boat-race as a horse-race; but in point of fact, though a few bets do take place about cricket-matches, the market is fortunately very restricted, and the stakes, compared with what is lost and won over horse-racing, are a mere drop in the ocean. This is the more noteworthy because the game, in its less-favoured and earlier days, was objected to on the very ground of the high stakes for which it was played. In our times we do not find that noblemen are in the habit of getting up fantastic matches for bets of a thousand guineas and upwards. The year 1882 was remarkable for the 920 runs made in one innings by the Orleans Club at Rickling-green (Aug. 4 and 5), the biggest score on record; but such scores, like the Long Vacation Clubs' scores at Cambridge, are, of course, hardly to be regarded seriously, or much more seriously than a match for a mile between an Eclipse and a donkey, when the former would win by as much as he pleased.

WESLEYAN CONFERENCE PRESIDENT.

At the Conference of the Wesleyan Methodist Connection, held this year at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and terminating in the present week, there was considerable uncertainty as to the election for the Presidential chair, though everybody knew the election lay between the Rev. Richard Roberts and the Rev. Robert Newton Young, D.D. The latter gentleman will, no doubt, be placed in the presidential chair next year by a very large majority.

The Rev. Richard Roberts has for many years been a popular favourite among the Wesleyans, as a lecturer, a preacher, and a speaker. He is a thorough Protestant, and makes no secret of his convictions in this direction. He was born in Wales, and at Machynlleth, on the 30th of May, in the year 1823. He was educated in Manchester, and entered the Wesleyan ministry in the year 1843 as a student in Didsbury College for the training of ministers. His entrance into the ministry was quite in conformity with his early religious habits, he having become a member of the Wesleyan Church when only nine years of age. After three years of diligent study and preparatory training, he commenced his circuit life in Wales. He soon gave evidence of popular talents, and rose rapidly in the estimation of his people. Mr. Roberts has spent many years of his ministerial life in London circuits, and has preached occasional sermons in all parts of England. As a preacher, he has an excellent delivery, his voice being always musical and his manner graceful; the materials of his sermons and his method of treating them are suitable to the congregations he addresses, and in many parts of England he is sure of a large congregation whenever he preaches.

In the presidential chair Mr. Roberts appears to advantage, and keeps the business well in hand. His great modesty and quiet manner have prevented him from taking an active and vigorous part in the business of the Conference in times past, but it was known to many that he possessed good powers of administration. Although the reverend gentleman has done an enormous amount of travelling and preaching, he is still in good health and strong, and has every prospect of a happy official year. The Portrait is from a photograph by Appleton and Co., of Bradford.

The steamer Belgic, chartered by Sir Saul Samuel, Agent-General for New South Wales, sailed from Plymouth for Sydney on the 30th ult. with a total of 590 emigrants; and the Royal Mail-steamer Merkara sailed last week for Queensland ports with the following emigrants—178 single men, 107 single women, 109 married couples and children.

The court-martial on Captain Albert Markham and Sub-Lieutenant Nicholson, of H.M.S. Hecla, for alleged negligent performance of duty, whereby the safety of the ship was hazarded, was concluded on Monday. The Court acquitted both the prisoners, and added that every credit was due to the captain, officers, and crew of the Hecla for the promptitude with which they went to the assistance of the passengers and crew of the cheerful after the collision, which occurred on the 21st ult.

The twenty-fifth annual meeting of the British Association, which was founded upwards of half a century ago, and of which Sir Lyon Playfair, M.P., is president, will be held this year at Aberdeen. The reception-rooms will be opened on Monday, Sept. 7, early in the afternoon, while on the following days, at eight a.m., the departments will remain open to the public for the issue of tickets, &c. The first general meeting will be held at eight p.m. on Wednesday, when Lord Rayleigh will resign the chair, and Dr. Lyon Playfair, president-elect, will assume the presidency and deliver an address. On the Thursday evening there will be a soirée.

The forty-second annual congress of the British Archaeological Association will be held at Brighton on Monday, the 17th inst., and following days to the 24th (including three extra days). Among other places in West Sussex to be visited, excursions will be made to Chichester, Bramber Castle, Arundel Castle, Hollingbury Camp, and Hollingbury Copse. A conversazione will take place at the Pavilion on Friday evening, Aug. 21, where a lecture on "Sussex songs and music," by Mr. Frederick E. Sawyer, F.S.A., with vocal illustrations by a small choir, will be given. Mr. Henry Griffiths, F.S.A., of Brighton, has been appointed honorary local secretary of the congress. It has been arranged by the council of the association to hold the next year's congress at Darlington, under the presidency of the Bishop of Durham, who has kindly accepted that honourable position.

THE SILENT MEMBER.

For one reason, it is of manifest good that the Parliamentary Session was prolonged into August. The Legislature was represented by two of its most distinguished members at the impressive Funeral Service in commemoration of General Grant on Tuesday afternoon in Westminster Abbey. Mr. Gladstone and the Earl of Iddesleigh (better known on the other side of the Atlantic as Sir Stafford Northcote) were among the eminent Englishmen present in the Abbey with Mr. Phelps and a host of American citizens to hear Archdeacon Farrar's eloquent and earnest eulogium of General Grant's heroic career. This memorable service may fairly be said to have forged a fresh link in the chain of cordial friendship which now unites America and Great Britain.

The Marquis of Salisbury and Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, in the last days of the dying Parliament, when the Moors or the Solent, Cowes or Ostend, must be far more attractive than Westminster, have not relaxed their assiduous endeavours to press forward unfinished measures of legislation. By studious brevity and conciseness of speech, furthermore, it cannot be too strongly urged, they have offered an example which the next Parliament may profitably follow. The salient points of discussion may be summed up with dispatch. On July 30, Mr. Plunket delivered an eloquent panegyric on the lofty heroism of General Gordon; and had no difficulty in persuading the House to grant the funds for a statue of the illustrious defender of Khartoum, to be placed in Trafalgar-square. Lord John Manners's amendment having been negatived the same evening, the Sixpenny Telegraph Bill was sanctioned. The remainder of last week was chiefly occupied in revising the Criminal Law Amendment Bill, and in pushing through Parliament the bill to naturalise Prince Henry of Battenberg, who was, curiously enough, permitted to take the oath of allegiance in the House of Lords on July 31, before the Naturalisation Bill had been passed.

The Prime Minister made a clear and important statement regarding the Afghan frontier dispute, in the House of Lords, on Tuesday. As elder brother of the Secretary for India, the Duke of Marlborough presumably considered he had a vested interest in all questions relating to Hindostan. Hence his query. His Grace wished to know many things connected with the understanding of Lord Dufferin with the Ameer, and the Zulficar Pass. The Marquis of Salisbury was commendably distinct in reply, as the noble Lord almost always is. He said it was settled by the late Ministry that "Maruchak remains with Afghanistan, and Penjeh remains with Russia." As to the other important point, the noble Marquis stated with emphasis:—

Our contention, as the noble Duke is aware, is that the Zulficar Pass was promised to Afghanistan, and that, on the strength of that promise, the Viceroy of India promised that the Ameer should have it. We hold ourselves bound by that promise, and we hold Russia bound by that promise also.

What had transpired between the Ameer and our Viceroy it would not yet be expedient to disclose. As for the inquiry respecting the occupation of the Pishin Valley, the noble Duke was under a misapprehension, inasmuch as the valley belongs to the Crown of England, and was already partly occupied, and "will probably be occupied in greater force as time goes on." Answering the Earl of Wemyss, Lord Salisbury had something sensible to say about the unfortunate peoples of the Soudan, whose future would be taken earnestly into consideration by the Government when the immediate wants of Egypt had been attended to. His Lordship added that his Right Hon. friend, Sir Henry Drummond Wolff, would not neglect the Soudan problem during his mission.

The Commons on Monday and Tuesday did a fair stroke of business. Sir W. Hart-Dyke on Tuesday had the satisfaction of hearing the Irish Land Purchase Bill read the second time amid cheers; and, before the sitting closed, the Federal Council of Australasia Bill and the Secretary for Scotland Bill were passed through Committee. This left the remaining stages of the Criminal Law Amendment Bill for the protection of girls, and the Housing of the Working Classes Bill to be dealt with; and the Indian Budget of Lord Randolph Churchill to crown the Session.

LAUNCH OF H.M.S. ICARUS.

A new gun-boat, of "composite" or wood-and-iron construction, named the Icarus, was launched on Monday week at Devonport Dockyard. She is of the Reindeer, Mariner, and Racer type. All her inner ribs are of iron, whilst the outer ribs are of wood planking. On both the poop and forecastle will stand two 5-inch 35-cwt. breech-loading guns, mounted on Vavasseur's central pivots. Four similar guns will be placed on her broadside, making a total of eight. In addition to these, she will have two five-barrelled Nordenfeldt guns, fired from each quarter, as well as two Gardner machine-guns, fired from the waist netting. The tonnage of the Icarus is 950, and the weight of her hull is 530 tons. She will be propelled by compound and surface-condensing engines, made by the Barrow-in-Furness Shipbuilding Company, and built to develop 1200-horse power when common draught is employed, with which her speed will be twelve and a half knots, whilst with the use of the forced draught it can be increased to fourteen knots. The length of the vessel is 167 ft.; breadth of beam, 32 ft.; and, when fully equipped, she will draw 11 ft. 10 in. forward and 14 ft. 4 in. aft. Provision has been made for her carrying 150 tons of coal, and her complement of officers and men will be about one hundred. The electric search-light and other modern appliances will be fitted in the Icarus. The Construction Department at the Admiralty are responsible for her design, but there are certain improvements which originated with the chief constructor of the yard, Mr. J. Angear. Her total cost will be £49,025, or £36,300 for building, £12,725 for machinery. She is expected to be fully equipped and ready for sea at the end of the present year.

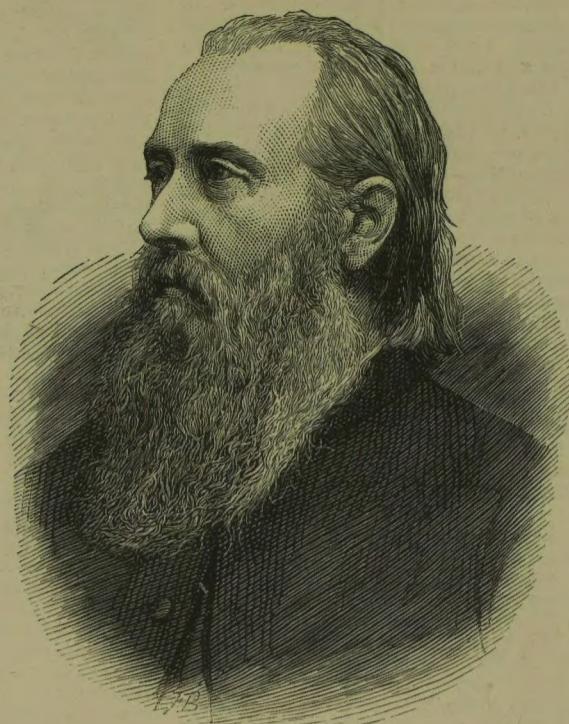
The launch took place in the presence of Admiral Phillimore, the Naval Commander at Devonport, and of the officers of the dockyard, the Mayor of Devonport, and other company. Miss Phillimore performed the ceremony of cutting the cord, and the vessel glided into the water; two instantaneous photographs, taken by Mr. G. W. Phillips, an amateur, one showing the vessel broadside, the other showing her bows, are copied in our Illustrations.

We learn from the *Maloja Chronicle*, a pleasantly written, gossipy little paper, published at Maloja, Haute Engadine, that an English church has been opened there, and that the stream of summer visitors to the Engadine resumed its annual flow during the past month.

A graduation ceremonial took place at Edinburgh on Monday, when the degree of LL.D. was conferred upon Professor Anderson, Calcutta; Professor Buhler, Vienna; and M. Antoine Abbadié, member of the Institute of France. Ten gentlemen received the degree of LL.B., fifty-seven the degree of M.D., and 186 the degree of Bachelor of Medicine and Master in Surgery.



SIR R. SUTTON, BART.,
OWNER OF THE YACHT GENESTA.



THE REV. R. ROBERTS,
PRESIDENT OF THE WESLEYAN CONFERENCE.

GARDEN PARTY ON PARLIAMENT HILL.

Where is Parliament Hill? You may see it from West Central London, from Gower-street, Bedford-square, going towards Euston-road and Camden Town—a fair round grassy eminence, with a grand range of wooded heights behind it, Lord Mansfield's Park of Ken Wood, the most beautiful rural scene in Middlesex, hardly beyond the four-mile circle from Charing-cross! Is it worth while to keep this for the perpetual delight of Londoners? Is every precious piece of verdure and foliage, every breathing-place of fresh air, every wide and varied landscape, within an easy walk of our populous suburbs, to be sacrificed to speculative builders? That is the question upon the strength of which, last Wednesday week, a numerous and fashionable company of invited visitors, with representatives of the Metropolitan Board of Works and of the Commons Preservation Society, outside of whom gathered a multitude of

the working classes, were entertained by Mr. Shaw-Lefevre and others with the semblance of a social party.

Parliament Hill, rising from the Gospel Oak meadows between Haverstock-hill and the West Highgate-road from Kentish Town, close to the branch of the North London Railway from Camden Town to Willesden, only twenty-five minutes' journey from the City, a fourpenny third-class fare, is wonderfully little known. Yet there is nothing equal to it, in any direction, nearer than Richmond, for beauty of scenery; and few spots in all England command a more charming view than those looking north and east, either to Ken Wood, a magnificent ornamental plantation of the last century, or across the ponds to the western slope of Highgate, which is covered with luxuriant groves and villa-gardens, declining through Lady Burdett-Coutts's park to the foot of the hill, where St. Albans Church lifts a graceful spire, responsive to that of Highgate Church on the lofty summit above. These emi-

nences, in their present condition, with the glory of the trees about them, which surpasses all other glory of Nature, displayed on both sides at a moderate and effective distance, are unmatched in the suburban neighbourhood of any large city. Hide them with buildings, and you have then destroyed the last chance of keeping for London, except some fragment of the woods towards Muswell Hill, any remnant of natural beauty: for the ground beyond Kensington and Notting-hill is a dull flat; Sydenham, Streatham, Dulwich, Norwood, and even Croydon, have been surrounded, captured, and defaced by the extension of town; the skirts of Epping Forest, at Walthamstow and Wanstead, are no longer even semi-rural. Here only, between Hampstead and Highgate, is an elevated space of open verdure with the loveliness of cultured nature about it. It is worth saving for its own sake, and it is quite indispensable to the enjoyment of the East Heath at Hampstead, which will become a mere ugly playground if





THE GENESTA, EIGHTY-TON CUTTER-YACHT, OWNED BY SIR RICHARD SUTTON, BART.,
SENT TO RACE FOR THE INTERNATIONAL CHALLENGE CUP AT NEW YORK.

the valley between it and Parliament Hill be filled with houses. That is the danger now immediately threatened by the offered sale or lease, for building purposes, of a strip of land above the Hampstead Ponds, less than sixty acres, belonging to Sir Spencer Maryon Wilson, and for some years past occupied by extensive brickfields. The side of the hill is already cut away; but terraces are left which might be planted with trees and shrubs, restoring to the East Heath something of its former pleasantness, though it can never again be what it was to Keats, to Coleridge, to Leigh Hunt, and to Shelley, who made it their favourite haunt sixty or seventy years ago. The land rising east of the valley, commonly known as the Parliament Hill Fields, is the property of Lord Mansfield, adjacent to his inclosed demesne of Ken Wood. It comprises about 220

acres, situated in the parish of St. Pancras, and is traversed by public footpaths from the East Heath and South End, Hampstead, to Millfield-lane, at the bottom of the West Hill of Highgate, and to the high-road opposite Dartmouth-park. Lord Mansfield and his son, Lord Stormont, who do not intend to part with Ken Wood, are willing to dispose of the Parliament Hill Fields for an open ground of public recreation, upon liberal terms; and Sir Spencer Wilson's smaller piece of land is to be had for a price which is considered not excessive. These purchases would effect the most desirable extension that is possible of Hampstead-Heath—more than doubling its size; and they were actually contemplated, in a general way, as something to be done, at the fit time, when the Metropolitan Board of Works acquired the manorial rights

over the Heath by purchase from the late Sir Thomas Maryon Wilson. It is calculated that the Metropolitan Board could raise the whole sum required by a transaction involving no greater annual charge upon the ratepayers of London than one eighth of a penny, if in perpetuity, or one farthing in the pound, if the sum borrowed were to be paid off in fifty years. With this good object in view, the influential committee for its promotion held what was styled "a garden party" on the summit of Parliament Hill, where marques had been erected, seats and tables placed beneath them, and flags hoisted, as shown in our Sketches, while the band of the Coldstream Guards enlivened the proceedings. One of our Views is that looking southward over London, with the dome of St. Paul's, which was then but partially visible through the smoke; on

a tolerably clear day the prospect is vast, reaching beyond London to the Crystal Palace and the Surrey hills; while eastward, looking over Holloway, the Essex hills beyond Walthamstow are more clearly seen. The view looking north, to Ken Wood, includes an object of some antiquarian interest within the fields to be purchased, a Celtic tumulus or barrow, with four or five fir-trees growing round it, supposed to be the monument of some British warriors who fought in the army of Boadicea against the Romans at "Battle Bridge," near Pentonville. The company on Wednesday week, amongst whom were Lady Burdett-Coutts, Lord Mount-Temple, Lord Bramwell, Lord Eversley, Lord Monk-Bretton, Lord Hobhouse, and many other persons of distinction, had leisure to survey these prospects. Mr. Shaw Lefevre afterwards took the chair, and explained the proposals above-mentioned, which were supported by Lord Mount-Temple and Lord Bramwell. Sir James M'Garel Hogg, Chairman of the Metropolitan Board of Works, replied that the question was now under consideration. He could make no promises or surmises, but he could say that the question of open spaces was one which had the most earnest attention of the Board, which, since its formation, had secured sixty-six open spaces, at a cost of over £450,000. They would do more if they had more money, and he thought that if the corn and coal dues were handed over to the Board they could do without further taxing the ratepayers. The committee then conducted their guests over the fields, and the proceedings terminated. We earnestly commend the proposed purchase; and we believe that no greater boon could be granted to the people of London. There is an immense population recently collected, within a mile or mile and a half of this spot, in the Kentish-Town, Holloway, Gospel Oak, and Haverstock-hill districts of North London, who would be directly benefited, and the whole northern side of the metropolis would share the advantage. On the other hand, the loss of Parliament Hill, and the consequent ruin of Hampstead-Heath, would be a calamity to all London which could never be compensated by any future measures of this kind.

THE CUTTER-YACHT GENESTA.

American and British yachtsmen have been looking forward with some interest to the international match at New York for the possession of the America Cup. The Royal Yacht Squadron having challenged the New York Yacht Club to this contest, it has been arranged that the match shall be one between cutters, to be decided in two of three races; first, a triangular course, forty miles in extent, outside Sandy Hook; secondly, over the New York Club course, which is from Owl's Head, Long Island, to and round the Sandy Hook light-ship, returning to a point just below the Narrows; and thirdly, if required, from Sandy Hook twenty miles to windward, or to leeward, and to return. The British yacht selected to represent the Royal Yacht Squadron is the Genesta, designed by Mr. Beavor Webb and built at Partick, on the Clyde, by Messrs. Henderson, Brothers, the owner being Sir Richard Francis Sutton, Bart., of Benham Park, Newbury, Berkshire, and of St. John's Park, Ryde. The Genesta is an eighty-ton vessel, of 90 ft. length over all, 81 ft. water-line, 15 ft. beam, and 11 ft. 9 in. depth of hold, with a draught of water of 13 ft. 6 in. She originally had sixty tons of lead outside, but ten tons additional have been put on to prepare her for this race, and she has also been newly coppered. Her first appearance was on May 31, 1884, at the regatta of the New Thames Yacht Club, when she won a handsome victory on the course from Southend to Harwich, and she has sailed in many other races, winning seven first prizes and ten second prizes, and being, on the whole, surpassed only by the Tara in the list of her successes. The Genesta is narrower in beam, proportionately, than American cutters usually are; the Bedouin, one of the fastest at New York, having 70 ft. length of water-line and 15 ft. 6 in. breadth of beam. The new spars and canvas have been shipped to New York by steamer, while the yacht has been sent over under a square-headed try-sail. Our illustration is from a photograph by Mr. H. Symonds, of High-street, Portsmouth; we also give a portrait of Sir Richard Sutton, the owner of the yacht, from a photograph by Mr. C. Hawker, of Newbury.

Steamers arrived at Liverpool during the past week with live stock and fresh meat on board from American and Canadian ports, amounting to 2693 cattle, 2158 sheep, 8420 quarters of beef, and 300 carcasses of mutton, showing a decrease in the shipments of cattle and mutton, but an increase in the supply of sheep and fresh beef.

The fifty-first annual conference of the High Court of the Ancient Order of Foresters began at Leeds on Monday, under the presidency of Mr. T. B. Stead, High Chief Ranger. In his inaugural address, the chairman said that in fifty years the Order had grown until it had a total of 706,036 members, with funds amounting to £3,769,621. The day's business included a procession through the principal streets, and a gala at Roundhay-park.—The nineteenth annual meeting of the Legislative Council of the British United Order of Oddfellows was opened at Leeds the same day, under the presidency of Mr. E. Jackson, the Grand Master, who stated that during the past year they had increased their numbers to 12,165 members, against 11,633 at the close of the year 1883, showing a gain of 532 members. During the year over £13,000 had been received in contributions, and nearly £8000 had been paid to sick members.

The Duke of Portland, accompanied by Lord Henry Bentinck, on Monday distributed the certificates and prizes at Queen Elizabeth's School, Mansfield.—The Bishop of Chester, in distributing prizes at the Northwich Grammar School on the same day, expressed satisfaction at the curriculum including German. Certain illustrious critics had been kind enough to cut him up because of a speech he had made on the subject at Macclesfield. He had never compared German with English as a subject for English boys, nor pronounced German books better than English. What he said was, that for the next fifty years German was the language which all strong men would have to know, and a study thereof was an indispensable part of a sound education.—The session at the Army Medical School at Netley Hospital was closed on Monday, the prizes being distributed by Sir Arthur Hayter, in the presence of a distinguished assemblage. Mr. S. Hickson took the Herbert Prize of £20, with the prize in pathology, and also the prize presented by Sir Joseph Fayerer. Mr. R. G. Thompson gained the Martin Memorial gold medal; Mr. S. Powell the Parkes Memorial bronze medal and the Montefiore second prize; and Mr. H. J. Dyson, of her Majesty's Indian Medical Service, the Montefiore medal and the prize of twenty guineas.—On Tuesday the Lord Mayor distributed the prizes won during the past year by the pupils of the Royal Naval School, New-cross, and afterwards addressed the boys, pointing out the advantages of the present system of examinations as compared with that of patronage in bygone days.—Lady Lumsden, accompanied by Major-General Sir P. Lumsden, distributed the scholarships and prizes to the pupils of the Royal School for Daughters of Officers of the Army, at Lansdowne, Bath.

DEATHS.

On the 3rd inst., at Cintra Park, William Holmes, late of H.M. Civil Service, in the 89th year of his age.

On the 3rd inst., at Upper Park-place, Blackheath, Louisa Jane, youngest daughter of the late Rev. George Adams, B.D., formerly Rector of Farndon, in the county of Northampton,

* * * The charge for the insertion of Births, Marriages, and Deaths, is Five Shillings for each announcement.

BIRMINGHAM MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

IN AID OF THE FUNDS OF THE GENERAL HOSPITAL.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, and FRIDAY,

AUG. 25, 26, 27, and 28, 1885.

PRINCIPAL VOCALISTS—Madame ALBANI, Mr. HUTCHINSON, Miss ANNA WILLIAMS, Madame PAYET, Madame TREBELL; Mr. EDWARD LLOYD, Mr. JOSEPH MAAS, Mr. SANTLEY, Mr. F. KING, Mr. WATKIN MILLS, and Sigis. FOLI.

Solo Violin . . . Senor SARASATE, | Conductor . . . Herr RICHTER.

BAND AND CHORUS OF 500 PERFORMERS.

OUTLINE OF THE PERFORMANCES.

Tuesday Morning, Aug. 25.—"ELIJAH."

Tuesday Evening—New Cantata, by Mr. Frederick H. Cowen, entitled "SLEEPING BEAUTY," composed for this Festival; and a MISCELLANEOUS SELECTION, including Overture by Wagner.

Wednesday Morning, Aug. 26.—"MORS ET VITA," composed expressly for this Festival by Monsieur Charles Gounod.

Wednesday Evening—New Cantata, by Mr. Thomas Anderson, entitled "YULE-TIDE IN LINCOLN CITY," composed by Mr. Alexander C. Mackenzie; and SYMPHONY, by Mr. Ebenezer Prout.

Thursday Morning, Aug. 27.—"MESSIAH."

Thursday Evening—A New Cantat,—"THE SPECTRE'S BRIDE," by Herr Anton Dvorak (composed expressly for this Festival); Mr. Gladstone's Latin Translation of "ROCK OF AGES," composed by Dr. Bridge, Organist of Westminster Abbey.

Friday Morning, Aug. 28.—New Oratorio,—"THE THREE HOLY CHILDREN," composed for this Festival by C. Villiers Stanford; Beethoven's CHORAL SYMPHONY.

Friday Evening—"MORS ET VITA."

Tickets for Secured Seats for each Morning Performance . . . £1 1 0
For Unsecured Places . . . 0 10 6
For Secured Seats for each Evening Performance . . . 0 15 0
For Unsecured Places . . . 0 8 0

The Strangers' Committee will Ballot for and Select Places for persons (whether resident in Birmingham or not) who cannot conveniently attend to Ballot for their own places.

Application to the Strangers' Committee, accompanied by the price of the places required, may be made, either personally or by letter, to R. H. MILWARD, Esq., the Chairman of that Committee, 41, Waterloo-street, Birmingham.

Persons desirous of engaging Apartments are requested to make application personally or by letter, to Messrs. Harrison and Harrison, Musicians, Colmore-row and Bennett's-hill, Birmingham, where a Register of Lodgings will be inspected.

Applications for detailed Programmes to be addressed to Mr. Robert L. Impey, Secretary to the Festival Committee, 26, Waterloo-street, Birmingham.

THE PRINCE'S THEATRE, Coventry-street, W.

Lighted by Electricity.

Every Evening, at Eight, will be played the Comedietta, by C. M. RAE, FIRST IN THE FIELD. Followed by, at Nine, the very successful Farcical Play, in Three Acts, by R. C. Carton and Cecil Raleigh, called THE GREAT PINK PEARL. For c^t, see daily papers. Doors open at twenty minutes to Eight; commence at Eight. Carriages at Eleven. Box-Office open Eleven till Five. Seats may be booked by letter, telegram, or telephone (3700).

Business Manager and Treasurer, Mr. W. H. Griffiths.

ST. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

THE COOLEST PLACE OF AMUSEMENT IN LONDON.
THE NEW AND DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT
OF the world-famed

MOORE and BURGESS MINSTRELS

ALL THROUGH THE SUMMER.

EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT.

And on MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY AFTERNOONS at Three as well.

Doors open at 2.30 and 7. Tickets and places at Austin's Office, St. James's Hall, from 9.30 to 7. No fees of any description.

THE QUEEN AND LORD BEACONSFIELD.

The Exhibition of the Picture of HER MAJESTY GIVING AUDIENCE TO LORD BEACONSFIELD AT OSBORNE, Painted by Mr. Wigman, WILL CLOSE ON AUG. 13.—108, New Bond-street. Admission, 1s.

THE VALE OF TEARS.—DORÉ'S Last Great PICTURE,
completed a few days before he died. NOW on VIEW at the DORE GALLERY,
35, New Bond-street, with his other great pictures. Ten to Six Daily. 1s.

ANNO DOMINI, THE SEARCH FOR BEAUTY, and
"The Chosen Five," by EDWIN LONG, R.A. These celebrated Pictures, with other Works, are ON VIEW at the GALLERIES, 108, New Bond-street. Ten to Six. Admission, 1s.

NOTICE.—THE NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY at SOUTH KENSINGTON will be CLOSED to the public after MONDAY, AUG. 31, preparatory to the removal of the entire Collection on Loan to the Bethnal Green Museum, pending the construction of a permanent and safe building for the reception of the Portraits.

By Order of the Trustees,
GEORGE SCHAFER, Director, Keeper, and Secretary.

MONTE CARLO.—SUMMER SEASON.

The series of the Extraordinary Musical Entertainments having terminated with the Winter Season, the usual Concerts, directed by Mr. Romeo-Accorsi, will be continued daily until further notice.

SEA-BATHING AT MONACO.

Villas and Private Houses and Apartments for every taste, and at every price. The beach, like that of Trouville, is covered with the softest sand, and at the Grand Hôtel des Bains comfortable apartments, with board, for families, can be had at reasonable prices.

NEW MORNING SERVICE to the CONTINENT.

SEA PASSAGE BY DAY. The GREAT EASTERN RAILWAY COMPANY will run a BOAT EXPRESS by Ferry, ool-de-reef Station every Saturday and Wednesday, at 9 a.m., until Aug. 26, and their ss. Adelaid from Harwich (Parkstone Quay), at 11 a.m., due at Antwerp the same evening. From Antwerp, Tuesday and Friday mornings until Aug. 28. Night Service to and from Antwerp and Rotterdam as usual every Week-day. See handbills, or address F. GOODAY, Continental Traffic Manager, Liverpool-street Station, E.C.

DOVER AND OSTEND LINE.—Accelerated Conveyance of the Travellers from London to Brussels (9½ hours), to Cologne (15 hours), to Berlin (26 hours), to Vienna (30 hours), to Milan, via the St. Gotthard (35 hours), and to every great city on the Continent; also to the East, via Brindisi (63 hours).

Single and Return Through Tickets at very reduced fares (£4½d. of Luggage gratis).

On board of the Mail Beds against Sea-Sickness, Refreshments, Private Cabins, Stewards &c. &c.

Two Services daily, in correspondence with the International Mail and Express Trains. Direct German Carriages and Sleeping-Cars.

Agencies—at London, 103, Gracechurch street; at Dover, 3, Strand-street; at Ostend; at Brussels, 90, Montagne de la Cour; at Cologne, 12, Domhof; at Berlin, Vienna, Milan, &c.

Daily Conveyance of Ordinary and Specie Parcels.

GREATER EASTERN RAILWAY.—SEASIDE.—THE

SUMMER SERVICE OF FAST TRAINS is now running to YARMOUTH, Lowestoft, Clacton-on-Sea, Walton-on-the-Naze, Harwich, Dovercourt, Aldeburgh, Felixstowe, Southwold, Hunstanton, Cromer, etc.

TOURISTS.—CRIMINGTHON, and FRIDAY or SATURDAY to TUESDAY

TOURIST TICKETS are issued by all Trains.

TOURIST TICKETS are also issued from LIVERPOOL-STREET by the New Route to CARBOUROUGH, FILEY, WHITBY, and the principal Tourist Stations in SCOTLAND.

For full particulars see Bills and the Company's Time-Books.

WILLIAM BIRK, General Manager.

LONDON, August, 1885.

BRIGHTON.—Cheap First Class Day Tickets to

Brighton every Week-day. From Victoria 10 a.m., Fare 1s. 6d., including

Ferry. Car. Cheap Half-Guinea First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every

Saturday from Victoria and London Bridge, admitting to the Grand Aquarium and Royal Pavilion. Cheap First Class Day Tickets to Brighton every Sunday from Victoria at 10.45 a.m. and 12.30 p.m. Fare, 1s.

WILLIAM BIRK, General Manager.

HASTINGS, ST. LEONARDS, BEXHILL, AND EASTBOURNE.

Cheap Day Return Tickets issued daily by Fast Trains to

London Bridge 10.10 a.m. Week-days, 9.30 a.m. Sundays, calling at East Croydon.

From Victoria 9.55 a.m. Week-days, 9.25 a.m. Sundays.

From Kensington (Addison-road) 9.55 a.m. Week-days, 9.10 a.m. Sundays, calling at Clapham Junction. Fares, 1s., 1s. 6d., and 2s.

WILLIAM BIRK, General Manager.

THE MAGAZINES.

The best contribution to the *Cornhill* is a remarkably clever story entitled "A Cheap Nigger," an obvious imitation of Edgar Poe's "Gold Bug," and much less ingenious, imaginative, and highly wrought, but equal in the startling unexpectedness of the dénouement. "Court Royal" is as audaciously defiant of nature and probability, and at the same time as irresistibly entertaining in its slap-dash vigour, as in any former instalment. The views expressed respecting Bishops and Queen Anne's Bounty are remarkable, as coming from a clergyman. "Rainbow Gold" maintains its usual level. "Fossil Food" is a clear exposition of the geology of salt, embodying the statement that almost everybody eats ten times as much of the condiment as there is any necessity.

The *English Illustrated Magazine* is this month devoted to the mysterious. The author of "Called Back," in the current chapters of his posthumous "Family Affair," returns to his original line of the sensational, which is highly effective. Still better is "Beneath the Dark Shadow" by André Hope, where the reader of the as yet unfinished tale is left in a fever of suspense as to the fate of a young lady, intrusted with a mission of unspeakable importance, and dogged by invisible spies half over Europe. It is remarkable that the exciting scenes of both fictions take place in railway trains. "Bill Judge," by Miss Hullah, is a pretty and affecting little story; "The Sirens Three" continues to be the vehicle of beautiful pictorial illustrations; and so, in a different line, are "The Pilgrimage of the Thames" and "The Crofters." Mr. Sime, the writer of the latter very interesting paper, thinks that the crofters' difficulties have mainly arisen from excessive subdivision of land.

Macmillan has one very remarkable contribution—Mr. George Meredith's poem, "The Thrush in February." The melody is worthy of the thrush himself; the meaning, though meaning there is, is perversely hidden away. Mrs. Ritchie's novel is continued with no diminution of pathos or interest; and there is a valuable paper on the Riel rebellion in North-West Canada, with several slight but agreeable miscellaneous contributions. The Salisbury Administration seems fairly too much for Mr. John Morley, who drops the monthly chronicler's pen to point out the analogy between the existing electoral law and the projects of 1783.

Blackwood commences a new story, which promises well. The title, "The Crack of Doom," is explained by the leading incident of the discovery of a comet making straight for our globe, and threatening to come into collision with it at the very time that the British Association is to assemble in the discoverer's town. Unfortunately, the element of suspense is wanting; for the safety of the association is matter of history. "Fortune's Wheel" is continued; and a very agreeable paper is furnished by an ex-Attaché, apparently Sir H. Drummond Wolff, who speaks with cordial appreciation of Gambetta. More important is a letter from a member of the Afghan Frontier Commission, descriptive of Herat. The reception of our officers by the inhabitants seems to have been all that could be desired; but we learn little on the vital question of the defensibility of the city.

The *Nineteenth Century* has a reminiscence, by Mr. R. H. Hutton, of a meeting of the now dissolved "Metaphysical Society," a speculative club which, in its day, brought together men of such diverse modes of thought as Ruskin, Martineau, Huxley, and Cardinal Manning. The subject of the discussion reported by Mr. Hutton is miracle, and we shall only remark that it is by no means over-metaphysical. The second half of Mr. Swinburne's panegyric on Victor Hugo more than makes amends for the moderation of the first, and is still, in Mr. Swinburne's opinion, wholly inadequate to the subject. The characteristic features of Surrey scenery are admirably described by Mr. H. G. Hewlett. Lord Melgund writes with the authority of his official position on the recent rebellion in North-West Canada. Mr. Leslie Field's proposals for modified Home Rule in Ireland have the general defect of such propositions in affording no evidence how they would be received by the people they are designed to conciliate. Mr. Trumbull thinks that the present American Constitution is far too aristocratic, and that the House of Representatives will some day reduce the Senate to impotence by refusing the supplies. But this can hardly happen unless the estimation in which the two bodies are respectively held should have come to be reversed.

The *Fortnightly Review* has a very interesting and apparently impartial account of the Paris press, by Mr. Theodore Child. We cannot, however, agree with the writer that it is any proof of British prejudice to feel scandalised at a professed public instructor being sold to a financial ring. Some of the more offensive points of the French naturalistic school are well exposed in an article by Mr. W. S. Lilly, who, however, merely kicks against the pricks when he protests against physical science and machinery. Science finds an eloquent advocate in Mrs. Lynn Linton, whose panegyric on Pasteur, we will hope, is fully warranted by the actual benefits conferred by that savant on humanity. Lord Ribblesdale's sketch of Lord Peterborough only repeats an old tale, but one we are never tired of hearing. Brigadier-General Brackenbury describes tent life in the Soudan most graphically, and laughs at the officers who have found anything to complain of in it. Forced marching in the country is, he allows, a different affair.

The *National Review* is sadly over-weighted with politics. The time has certainly not arrived for the virtual abolition of the House of Commons proposed by Mr. Alfred Austin; and the other articles are common-place, if we except Lord Pembroke's earnest admonition to the Conservatives to be honest, whatever they are, and not to be betrayed into doubtful practices by the joy of dishing the Whigs. Mr. Kebbel's survey of Sir Robert Peel's reconstruction of the Conservative party is interesting, but he greatly underrates the earnestness of the popular feeling for Reform. Mr. Courthope thinks that the romantic movement in English poetry has worked itself out, which is much the same thing as making the same assertion respecting English poetry itself.

The *Contemporary Review* has several papers of importance, notably Signor Bonghi's exposition of "The fighting strength and foreign policy of Italy." It is apparent that the alliance with Germany and Austria has failed to afford the satisfaction expected, as it provides no security from the one power that Italy dreads and distrusts—France. The English alliance is now desired, and the failure to co-operate with us in the Egyptian campaign is regretted. Mr. Mulhall supplies a mass of statistics to prove that the prevalent lowness of prices has no connection with the diminution in the supply of gold. Dr. Burdon Sanderson speaks cheerfully of our prospects in case of a visitation of cholera, and Dr. Donald Fraser questions the genuineness of the movement for the disestablishment of the Church of Scotland. Mr. W. S. Lilly's puppets carry on a long and inconclusive discussion on the very plain question of what we can learn from history.

The *Atlantic Monthly* is in unusual force with the continuations of "A Country Gentleman" and "The Prophet of the Great Smoky Mountains"; a most graceful little poem, inscribed by Dr. Oliver Holmes "To the Poets who only

Listen"; and a very discriminating criticism by Miss H. W. Preston on Miss Ingelow and Mrs. Walford. The latter, Miss Preston thinks, has powers which might place her in the highest rank of novelists. The *Century* concludes its invaluable series of papers on the Chickahominy campaign by a description of the battle of Malvern Hill, from the pen of General Porter, and has a most interesting paper on Sienna, by W. D. Howells, charmingly illustrated by Mr. Pennell. The continuations of "Silas Lapham" and "The Bostonians" are also very good, the former being brought to a conclusion.

Harper's Magazine has good light matter in Mr. Howells's "Indian Summer" and Mr. C. L. Norton's "Modern Pandora," and capital portraits and pen-sketches of the Socialist leaders in the German Reichstag. But the paper that will be read with most interest is the admirably illustrated one on English and American railways, with its careful comparison of the respective systems, each of which has its ground in the national character and circumstances, and is the best adapted to the people by whom it is adopted.

"White Heather" and "Prince Otto" are continued in *Longman's Magazine*. Mr. Stevenson has now thoroughly got his hand in, and his new romance promises to rank among the best of his writings. Mr. A. Lang has an amusing tale about a Stephano of a "beach-comber," alias drunken castaway reprobate, made a deity by the Calibans of the South Seas, full of that cannibal lore which is to Mr. Lang what Charles I.'s head was to Mr. Dick. Mr. W. H. Pollock proves, from the evidence of Garrick's contemporaries, that powerful individuality in an actor may be united with boundless versatility.

The most important contribution to the *Gentleman's Magazine* is Mr. R. H. Shepherd's account of what he regards as a hitherto unknown fairy-tale in verse by Charles Lamb. The discovery is an interesting one in any case, for "Beauty and the Beast" has been totally forgotten, and only one copy is known to exist. The external evidence for Lamb's authorship is weighty; the internal does not convince us. "The Unforeseen" is continued; Mr. Baring-Gould gossips pleasantly about Gavarni; and Mr. Schütz Wilson has a good idea in the history of a small-sword, related by itself.

Temple Bar has the continuation of "A Girton Girl" and "Mitre Court," always animated and interesting; a good short story, entitled "According to Her Lights"; an amusing paper on "Practical Jokes," and a review of the letters of Constance, Marchioness D'Azeleglio, sister of the Minister, a "political woman" and fervent Piedmontese patriot.

Mr. Clark Russell's "Strange Voyage," in *Belgravia*, does not abate in interest, and Cecil's Power's "Babylon" is well kept up. The whole of the number is fiction, except a beautiful poem, an Italian "nocturne," by Miss Mary F. Robinson.

Mr. Swinburne's dithyrambs on Victor Hugo contrast curiously with the cool discriminating criticism on his dramas contributed by Mr. W. Archer to *Time*. Mr. Archer greatly admires his genius, but pronounces this thoroughly melodramatic understanding by melodrama "illogical and sometimes impossible tragedy." The worst of it is, that Mr. Archer evidently knows what he is talking about. Mr. Anstey's account of "A Stepney Play-room" for the children of the poor is a pleasing sketch of an excellent institution. "Little Vauxhall" is a reminiscence of the pleasant evening gatherings at the rooms of Mr. W. S. W. Vaux, the late much lamented secretary to the Royal Asiatic Society.

Among the numerous serials issued by Messrs. Cassell, Petter, Galpin, and Co., the principal ones are—The Magazine of Art, Egypt, Illustrated Book of Pigeons, Picturesque Canada, Cassell's Magazine, The Quiver, Saturday Journal, Greater London, Royal Shakespeare, Familiar Wild Flowers, Book of Health, Old and New London, Illustrated Universal History, Popular Gardening, Picturesque Europe, Picturesque America, Christian Treasury, Life and Words of Christ, Little Folks' Magazine, Popular Educator, Our Own Country, and the first instalment of Familiar Trees, with illustrations in colours.

We have further to acknowledge the receipt of Moniteur de la Mode, World of Fashion, La Saison, Le Follet, Gazette of Fashion, The Red Dragon, The Scottish Geographical Magazine, London Society, The Argosy, The Month, Good Words, Army and Navy Magazine, Household Words, Eastward Ho! The Antiquarian, Chambers's Journal, All the Year Round, Merry England, Irish Monthly, Leisure Hour, Book-Lore, United Service Magazine, Fore's Sporting Notes and Sketches, Sporting Mirror, Christian Archaeologist, Church Work—Mission Life, Highland Magazine, The Theatre (containing portraits of Mr. and Mrs. Bancroft; and Misses Grey, Graham, and Bond, as "three little maids from School" in "The Mikado"), St. Nicholas, Harper's Young People, Illustrated Science Monthly, Technical Journal, Baptist Magazine, Aunt Judy's Magazine, Christian Treasury, Sunday Talk, Rosebud, Home Chimes, Babyhood, and others.

It was announced at the annual meeting of the Wakefield Mechanics' Institution that the late Mr. Mackie, M.P., who for ten years was president of the institution, had left it a legacy of £1000 free from duty.

A special meeting of the Norfolk Agricultural Society was held at Norwich last Saturday—the High Sheriff of Norfolk (Mr. R. Harvey Mason) in the chair—to consider the course which the society should pursue in connection with the show of the Royal Agricultural Society of England, which is to take place at Norwich in 1886. It was decided that the local society should hold no summer exhibition next year, and that it should assist the meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society with a contribution of £500. It was further resolved that farm prizes should be offered as follows:—For the best managed farm not exceeding 100 acres, first prize £25; second, £10. For the best managed farm above 100 acres and not exceeding 250 acres, first prize £50; second, £25. For the best managed farm exceeding 250 acres and not exceeding 500 acres, first prize £50; second, £25. For the best managed farm exceeding 500 acres, first prize £50; second, £25.

Last Saturday the Royal Historical and Archaeological Association of Ireland brought its annual meetings and excursions to a termination. The proceedings, which lasted three days, commenced by the President, the Rev. Canon Grainger, D.D., delivering an address, advocating the establishment of small local museums rather than great national collections of antiquities, as more conducive to the development of antiquarian taste. Papers were read upon Mellifont Abbey, county Louth, upon Dunluce Castle, upon crannogues at Louth, Erne, and other topics of interest. The first excursion was to

Dunluce electric generating station, in connection with the electric tramway at River Bush, and the residence of Dr. Traill. The Giants' Causeway was also visited. A conversazione took place in Portrush in the evening. On Friday the members, including Dr. Foote, of Dublin, proceeded from Portrush to Fairhead, via Bushmills, Ballintoy, Carrick, and Ballycastle, arriving again in Portrush at midnight. Various minor excursions took place last Saturday. The arrangements were admirably carried out by Mr. W. A. Traill, secretary of the excursion committee, and the entire meeting was most successful, the weather throughout being splendid.

CITY ECHOES.

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 5.

The many issues of stock on behalf of foreign and colonial Governments and corporations, combined with the vacation and agricultural requirements, are at last telling upon the value of money. For loans and discounts the rates begin at 1 per cent per annum, and the tendency seems to be upwards. In the Stock Exchange, business is less active, and we may now expect a period of lassitude. But prices keep up, and in some cases advance. The American Railway market is still prominent. No one has a good word to say of the condition of trade, and agricultural prospects have been marred by the want of rain, though local showers are now reported from several districts.

The great success of the new Egyptian loan of £9,000,000 in the form of 3 per cent bonds at 95½ is, we may presume, solely due to the guarantee of the British Government which is attached to it. Other nations concerned in Egypt also guarantee the loan, but as their own national stocks do not command anything like the price now obtained, it is clear that their guarantee adds nothing to the value. The degrees of credit among the guarantors are as follows:—

Consols, 3 per cent	... 100	France, 3 per cent	80½
Egyptian guaranteed, 3 per cent	98½	Italy, 4½ per cent	94½
Prussian, 4 per cent	... 102	Russia, 4 per cent	88½
Austria, 4 per cent	... 88½	Turkey, 1 per cent	16½

It follows that in no market other than that of Great Britain has a 3 per cent stock at 95½ any chance of being taken up, but international arrangements required that one-third of the issue should be reserved for Germany, and one-third for France. This, no doubt, explains the lowness of the price of issue, as the respective Governments of Germany and France thereby secured to their people a large profit. By requiring one-third to be placed in each of these countries at 95½, there was secured a profit to those who participated of about £100,000 for each country. British investors offer 98½ or 99 for the bonds, and the difference between that and the price of issue is profit obtained, for the destiny of the whole loan is to be held in this country. The terms made with the Rothschilds as to their commission, &c., are unusually meagre, but in the price of issue is an opening for compensation.

Holders of pre-existing Egyptian Bonds may read their revised position in the documents published with the prospectus of the new issue. The coupons due in 1885 and 1886 are to be paid with a deduction of 5 per cent, and the sinking funds are suspended. This applies to the Preference and Unified Bonds. The Daira and Domain Bonds are not to be taxed if the revenues assigned to them suffice for full service.

The London and North-Western Railway dividend is to be the same as last year—6 per cent per annum. The Great Northern Railway dividend is to be 3 per cent per annum, against 3½. It is a long time since the result has been so small as 3. The usual rate for the first half of the year is 4, but in 1883 and 1884 it was 3½. The North London is to pay 7½, the Rhymney 10, and the North Staffordshire 3½, being in each case the same as last year.

Banking facilities in the metropolis rapidly increase. The most recent evidence of this is in the notification of Lloyds', Barnett's, and Bosanquet's Bank, Limited. It will be remembered that recently Lloyds' Banking Company, Limited, took over the private banking firms of Barnett-Hoare and Bosanquet-Salt, both of Lombard-street. It is now arranged that a branch of the united banks be opened in St. James's-street, and that Messrs. Bosanquet, Salt, and Co.'s business be removed thence. This should prove an advantageous step, and if, by a branch at Highgate, the important family connections of the late firms could be utilised, a further move of importance would probably be shown to have been made.

The dividend of the Millwall Dock Company is to be 3 per cent per annum, as compared with 2½. The Globe Marine Insurance Company again pay 5 per cent for the year. T. S.

BENEVOLENT OBJECTS.

The Duchess of Beaufort opened a children's hospital at Bristol last Saturday. The building, which was designed by Mr. Curwen, architect, of London, cost about £20,000.

The long-disused burial-ground attached to Trinity Church, Gray's-inn-road, which has been recently converted into a public recreation-ground, has been thrown open to the public.

The Company of Mercers have given 25 guineas to the funds of the Thames Church Mission; and the Company of Merchant Taylors have given 10 guineas to the General Domestic Servants' Benevolent Institution.

A deputation from Woolwich and places adjoining waited on the Metropolitan Board of Works yesterday week, and presented a memorial praying the board to acquire the North Woolwich Gardens as a public recreation-ground.

It was reported at the annual meeting of the Metropolitan Hospital Sunday Fund, held yesterday week at the Mansion House, that the total amount available for distribution, after allowing sufficiently for habilities and the usual current expenses, was over £33,000. The Committee recommended that £32,084 should be distributed to one hundred and one hospitals and fifty-three dispensaries.

A silver medal has been awarded by the Board of Trade to Afunasi Michailoff Gratchoff, master of a Russian fishing-boat, and a gratuity to each of his crew of four men, in recognition of their humane services to six seamen of the British steam-ship James Groves, whom they rescued in an exhausted condition from the ship's boat, in which they had been driven down the Sea of Azoff by a sudden gale on May 3 last.

It has been officially notified that the Queen has appointed

the Duke of Westminster, the Bishop of London, Mr. Mundella, M.P., Dr. F. J. Campbell, Dr. Thomas Rose Armitage, and Dr. W. T. Robertson a commission to investigate and report upon the condition of the blind in the United Kingdom,

the various systems of education of the blind, elementary, technical, and professional, at home and abroad, and the existing institutions for that purpose; the employment open

to and suitable for the blind, and the means by which education may be extended so as to increase the number of blind persons qualified for such employment. Mr. Charles Edward Drummond Black is appointed secretary to the commission.

The London Athletic Club's members' lawn-tennis tournament concluded on Thursday week, in the presence of a large company. The most important match was the final round of the gentlemen's singles for the club championship, in which J. H. Crispe beat A. W. Hallward, the favourite.

The installation of the new Roman Catholic Bishop of Southwark took place on Thursday week in St. George's Cathedral. The Bishop was received at the door by a large number of the clergy, including Monsignors Goddard and Fenton, Canons Moore, master of the ceremonies; Murra, assistant priest; David, Wenham, Lalor, and McGrath—the two last being Deacons of the throne. A procession was formed to the throne, a canopy being borne by eight lay members of confraternities over the Bishop, who wore his jewelled mitre and a cope. The Te Deum was sung to a Gregorian chant. On arrival at the throne the Bishop was placed in it by the senior Canon. The church was crowded.



R. TAYLOR

"GOD SAVE THE QUEEN," AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

THE COURT.

The Queen, Princess Beatrice, and Princesses Irene and Alice of Hesse drove out on Thursday week. A dinner and a dance were given in the evening to the servants of the Royal household and tenants, in honour of the marriage of Princess Beatrice and Prince Henry of Battenberg. Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg went to the hall where the toasts were given. The Grand Duke of Hesse, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, the Hereditary Grand Duke and Princesses of Hesse were present for some time at the ball. Her Majesty went out yesterday week with Princess Beatrice, and visited the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh at Osborne Cottage. Prince Henry of Battenberg went to London for the purpose of taking the oath of allegiance in the House of Lords preparatory to the bill being read for his Royal Highness's naturalisation. Her Majesty's dinner party included the Grand Duke of Hesse, Prince Alexander of Hesse and the Princess of Battenberg, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, the Hereditary Grand Duke of Hesse, Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg, Princess Irene of Hesse, and the Count and Countess of Erbach-Schoenberg. The Queen went out last Saturday morning with Princesses Irene and Alice of Hesse. Prince Alexander of Hesse and the Princess of Battenberg, and Count and Countess Erbach-Schoenberg, took leave of her Majesty on their departure for Darmstadt. Prince Henry of Battenberg accompanied them to Portsmouth in her Majesty's yacht Alberta, Captain Fullerton. Princess Louise and the Marquis of Lorne took luncheon with the Queen and Royal family. Sir Frederick Leighton, President of the Royal Academy, with Mr. Eaton (Secretary), had an audience of her Majesty, and presented the report for the past year. Sir Richard Cross (Secretary of State for the Home Department) had an audience of her Majesty. The following gentlemen were introduced to her Majesty's presence by Sir Richard Cross, and received the honour of knighthood—Mr. John Gorst (Solicitor-General), Mr. William Willis, Mr. George Bertram, Captain Edward Walter, Mr. Peter Eade, Mr. Henry Mance, Mr. Henry Edwards, M.P., Mr. Michael Connel, Mr. James Linton, Mr. James Deane, and Mr. George Hayter Chubb. The Duke of Connaught was present with her Majesty during the ceremony. The Queen drove out in the afternoon with Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg. On Sunday morning the Queen and Royal family, including the Duke of Edinburgh and Prince Alfred, who came over from Osborne Cottage, and the members of the Royal household, attended Divine service, the Rev. Canon Duckworth officiating. The Queen drove out on Monday afternoon, accompanied by the Hereditary Grand Duke and the Princesses Irene and Alice of Hesse. The Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh and Prince and Princess Philip of Coburg visited the Queen. Her Majesty invested Prince Philip with the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, Civil Division. Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg went out in the steam-launch of the Victoria and Albert. Miss Augusta Gordon (sister of the late General Gordon) had the honour of an interview with her Majesty. The Queen's dinner party included the Grand Duke of Hesse, the Duke and Duchess of Edinburgh, the Duke and Duchess of Connaught, Prince and Princess Henry of Battenberg, Prince and Princess Philip of Coburg, Prince and Princess Louis of Battenberg, the Hereditary Grand Duke and Princess Irene of Hesse, and the Marquis of Lorne. Her Majesty went out on Tuesday morning with the Duke and Duchess of Connaught. The Queen has conferred the honour of a Knight Commander of the Order of the Bath (Civil Division) upon Captain Gossel, late Serjeant-at-Arms, and also upon Admiral the Right Hon. Sir John Dalrymple Hay, Bart., C.B., M.P. Her Majesty has given directions that J. H. A. Macdonald, Esq., Q.C. (Lord Advocate for Scotland), shall be sworn of her Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council. In honour of the marriage of Princess Beatrice the tenantry and servants on the Royal estates of Balmoral, Abergeldie, and Birkhall were entertained at a dinner and ball at Balmoral Castle on Tuesday night. The company included Princess Frederica of Hanover. A list of presents to Princess Beatrice on her marriage fills two columns of small type in the dailies.

The Prince of Wales arrived at Marlborough House yesterday week from visiting the Duke and Duchess of Richmond and Gordon at Goodwood House. On Saturday Prince and Princesses Louise, Victoria, and Maud of Wales, the Reigning Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, the Duke of Cambridge, Princess Mary Adelaide (Duchess) and the Duke of Teck, and their younger sons, Prince Francis and Prince George, were present at the confirmation of Princess Victoria Mary and Prince Adolphus of Teck, at the Chapel Royal, St. James's. Their Royal Highnesses left London in the afternoon for Portsmouth, where they embarked on board the Royal yacht Osborne for Cowes. The Princess joined the Prince from Goodwood at Chichester in the afternoon. Their Royal Highnesses Prince George, and Princesses Louise and Victoria of Wales, visited the Queen on Sunday afternoon. The Prince, Commodore of the Royal Yacht Squadron, presided at the annual meeting at Cowes on Monday afternoon.

FASHIONABLE MARRIAGES.

Mr. Alfred Dyke Acland, youngest son of Sir Henry W. Acland, K.C.B., M.D., was married to Miss Beatrice Danvers Smith, third daughter of the Right Hon. W. H. Smith, M.P., on Thursday week, at Hambleton church, Henley-on-Thames. Dr. Theodore Acland acted as best man to his brother. The eight bridesmaids were the Misses Emily, Helen, and Mabel Smith, sisters, Miss Danvers, cousin, and Miss Dorothy Codrington, niece, of the bride; Miss Phoebe Cotton, cousin of the bridegroom; Miss Ryder, and Miss Gardiner.

The marriage of Mr. Edmund Henry Ellis and Miss Dorothea Hilda Danvers, daughter of Mr. Julian Danvers—one of the Secretaries of the India Office—and niece of the Right Hon. W. H. Smith, M.P., Secretary for War, took place at the Chapel Royal, Savoy, on Wednesday morning. The service was fully choral, and the altar and chancel were decorated with flowers. The bride was given away by her father, and the best man was Mr. Arthur Sutherland. The bridesmaids were Misses Audrey and Gertie Danvers, Miss Tower, Miss Allen, the Misses Sladen (two), and two others.

The marriage of Mr. Augustus Byron, eldest son of the Hon. and Rev. A. Byron, and nephew of Lord Byron, of Langford Park, Maldon, to Miss Clough Taylor, was solemnised on Wednesday morning at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, before a large number of friends. The service was fully choral. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a costume of white satin brocade, richly trimmed with Honiton lace, a tulle veil fastened to the hair by a diamond crescent, and surmounted by a wreath of natural orange-blossoms. Her ornaments were pearls and diamonds. There were seven bridesmaids, attired in dresses of white satin and muslin, with sailor hats and wreaths of pink and red carnations. Each carried a bouquet of the same flowers, and wore pearl horse-shoe brooches, the gifts of the bridegroom. Mr. F. Newton attended the bridegroom as best man.

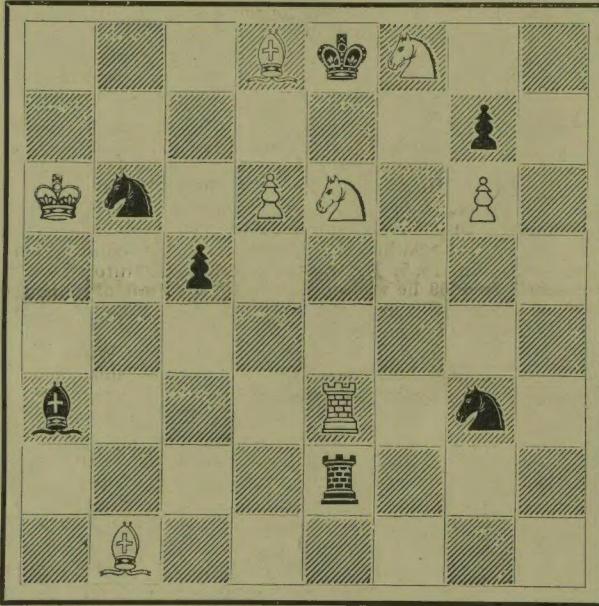
CHESS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

W.B. (Stratford).—The solution of M. Meising's problem is as follows:—1. R to R sq. K to B 5th; 2. R to K 5th, K to K 5th; 3. R to Q 5th, K to B 5th; 4. R mates. COLUMBUS.—The problem shall be examined, but we require your name and address. CHILEAN (Liverpool).—The file is not at hand as we write, and we cannot recollect the position. Why not send a diagram? G.W. (Doncaster).—We fancy you have misquoted the diagram; but anyhow, if after 1. Q to B 3rd, Black play 1. P to B 5th, White's answer is 2. Q to Q 3rd (ch), and if then P takes Q, 3. K to B 3rd, mate. JUMBO (Dundee).—Your solutions of Nos. 2150 to 2155, inclusive, are correct. Your letters have been improperly addressed, and usually come to hand "a day after the fair." E.W. (Manningham).—We think that, having discovered the substitution of Black for White, the rest should have been easier enough. Obviously, on White playing 1. Q to K R sq, Black must capture the B at K 5th, to prevent mate on the move. Then follows 2. Q to Q R sq; Black can then move away his Q B, and mate follows by either Q or B, accordingly. No. 2151 is also correct. Have you set up the position correctly? Your solution of No. 2151 is correct; but you should look at Nos. 2153 and 2157 again. CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM No. 2157 received from An Old Lady (New Jersey, U.S.A.); of No. 2152 and 2153 from Emilie Frau; of Frank Pickering, F. Gibbons (Tiflis), E. Belton (Tiflis), Rev. John Wills (Barnstable, U.S.A.); Mannel Somo (a Ferrol), Charles Waller, Chilean (Liverpool), E. Bohnstedt; of No. 2155 from R. H. Brooks, J. A. Seimache, Charles Waller, E. E. H., E. L. G., Chilean; of No. 2156 from B. M. Webster, J. Ch. L. tie Casino National (Jerez), T. G. Ware, E. L. G., G. H. Palmer, J. K. (South Hampstead), F. Marshall, F. West, E. Loudon, J. Hall, C. A. S. (Exeter), J. E. Woods, Venator, E. Bohnstedt, J. Farrow, R. Thomas, Charles Waller, and George Worrall.

PROBLEM No. 2159.
By WALTER WARING, M.A.

BLACK.



WHITE.
White to play, and mate in three moves.

THE GERMAN CHESS ASSOCIATION.

As recorded in our last issue, the first prize of the Hamburg Tournament was carried off by Mr. Gunsberg; and, as we went to press, there were five competitors with equal scores and equal claims to the second. It was ultimately decided that the second, third, fourth, fifth, and sixth prizes should be divided between these claimants; the seventh prize fell to Captain Mackenzie, and the eighth was divided between Messrs. Riemann and Schallop. The following are the prize-winners, and their respective scores:

Gunsberg	12	First Prize, £50.
Blackburne	11½		
Englisch	11½		
Mason	11½	Division £19 each.	
Tarrasch	11½		
Weiss	11½		
Mackenzie	10	Seventh Prize, £7.	
Riemann	9½		Division £10s. each.	
Schallop	9½			

The positions of the other competitors in the score-list were:—

Minckwitz	9	Taubenhaus	6½
Bird	8	Dr. Noa	5
Berger	8	W. Paulsen	4
Gottschall	6½	Schottlander	4

Bier 3½.

THE COUNTIES CHESS ASSOCIATION.

This important meeting of English chessplayers was opened at the Green Dragon, Hereford, on Monday, by the president, Mr. Charles Anthony, in the presence of the largest assemblage ever gathered under the auspices of the association. For the first time in its history, extending over twenty years, a special tourney has been arranged for masters of the game, open to players of all nations, for which suitable prizes have been provided, through the munificence of the president of the year, assisted by liberal contributions from the members of the association. There are eleven entries for this competition, including the winner of the chief honours, and several of the other competitors in the Hamburg Tourney. They are as follows:—

Mr. Bird,	Rev. J. Owen.
Mr. Blackburne,	
Mr. Gunsberg,	Mr. Pollock.
Mr. Mackenzie,	Rev. C. E. Ranken.
Mr. Mason.	Herr Schallop.
Mr. E. Thorold.	Rev. A. B. Skipworth.

In opening the meeting, Mr. Charles Anthony, who is the president of the association for 1885, and also president of the Hereford Chess Club, delivered a short address. Mr. Anthony accorded a hearty welcome to the visitors, and after congratulating the meeting on the fullness of the classes, and especially on the splendid array of chess masters, went on to say that there was ample room in England for both the Counties Association and the British Association. He would like to see them rivals in nothing but energy and good feeling, and he was willing to do all that he could in the promotion of both institutions, assured that every association of chess-players could do only good. The good was necessary in the nature of things, whilst the amount would vary with the circumstances. After acknowledging the services Mr. Hoffer had rendered to chess, and paying a high compliment to Mr. Skipworth, to whose zeal and ability he attributed the success of the meeting, Mr. Anthony bespoke the assistance of his hearers in carrying through his duties as president, light though they would be to him, and sat down amid applause. The arrangements for the Masters' Tourney were then discussed, and it was finally decided that one game only should be played by each competitor, with a time-limit of one hour for fifteen moves. In Class I. of the Amateur Tourney a time-limit of an hour for twenty moves was determined on. Play commenced in all the competitions on Tuesday morning, and the first round was concluded at seven in the evening. The following is the pairing and result of the first round:—

Bird	1	Owen	0
Blackburne	1	Ranken	0
Mackenzie	1	Thorold	0
Schallop	1	Gunberg	0
Skipworth	1	Pollock	0
Mr. Blackburne,	owing to the non-arrival of Dr. Tarrasch, had a bye.						

The pairing and result of the second round were as follows:—

Bird	1	P. Pollock	0
Blackburne	1	Thorold	0
Mackenzie	1	Owen	0
Mason	1	Gunberg	0
Skipworth	1	Schallop	0

Ranken, a bye.

The play will be continued daily, morning and evening, except on Friday night when Mr. Anthony will entertain at his house about 20 gentlemen, members of the association, and those invited to meet them. In Class I. of the Association Tourney there are twelve competitors, and twenty-one in the second class, and each class is divided into two sections. Among the competitors in these classes are three ladies, Mrs. Ludovic, Miss Thorold, and Miss Gorham.

THE ANTWERP EXHIBITION AND DOCKS.

The great commercial city and seaport of Antwerp, which has since last May attracted many thousands of visitors to its International Exhibition, was further enlivened, a fortnight ago, by the ceremonial opening of the new line of quays and docks, extending three miles along the banks of the Scheldt. Upon this occasion, to which the townsfolk and their Belgian compatriots have long been looking forward, King Leopold II. and his Queen again visited Antwerp; and, having travelled by railway from Ostend, were met at Tamise, on the Scheldt, above Antwerp, by the Executive Commission of the Exhibition and the Governor of Antwerp, the Ministers of State, the Diplomatic Corps, and the members of the Belgian Senate. The scene at Tamise was very gay. As the King embarked on board the Royal yacht, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired. "The Brabançonne," the Belgian National air, was played by numerous bands, and the crowd of spectators broke out into loud and prolonged cheers. In the river lay innumerable yachts, some having on board the commissioners, jurors, and high officials of the Exhibition; while others, by far the majority, bore deputations from various societies and guilds throughout the country. There were in all sixty steamers, exclusive of the flotilla of yachts. These vessels, decorated with flags, steamed down to Antwerp in procession, and the arrival there was heralded by a salute of artillery, musketry, and loud cheering. On the new Quai, a long temporary platform was erected; in the centre of which was a pavilion in which the King and Queen, attended by their suite and the Ministers, and accompanied by the Corps Diplomatique, took their stand. The remainder of the privileged guests were on the platform on each side of the pavilion. Here the King formally opened the new Quai, and speeches were made by his Majesty and the Burgomaster. The act of inauguration was followed by a procession, comprising representatives of eighty-eight different guilds of workmen (or "nations," as they are called) employed in loading and unloading at the docks. Each guild had its waggon, drawn by eight or nine horses, fine specimens of the grand Flemish breed; each waggon containing some export or import of Antwerp, and being escorted by several horsemen dressed in their working uniform, the whole formed a very interesting spectacle. The march past lasted upwards of an hour. When this was over, the King left for his return to Ostend, while most of the visitors remained for the brilliant illumination of the city in the evening, with fireworks and festivities. The port of Antwerp, since the abolition of those political restrictions on the free navigation and commerce of the Scheldt which were long injuriously maintained, has greatly increased its traffic and shipping. The Exhibition is well worth visiting, and the passage from England is now performed by daylight, in about ten hours, by the Harwich steam-boats connected with the Great Eastern Railway from London. Besides the Exhibition of this summer, Antwerp is a city of great historical interest, and contains many famous works of art.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION.

At a meeting of this institution, held on Thursday at its house, John-street, Adelphi, rewards were granted to life-boatmen and the crews of shore-boats for putting off to save life from wrecks on our coasts. During the present year the institution has contributed by its life-boats and by other means to the saving of 286 lives, and has granted rewards amounting to £1614 to those who have been engaged in rendering the various services. Among the contributions lately received by the institution were £150 from Miss Emily E. Bridgen to supplement the late Mr. Henry Skynner's legacy of £500 to defray the cost of a life-boat and its equipment; £100 collected by Mr. Alfred L. Annatt in aid of the support of the "Licensed Victualler" life-boat at Hunstanton; £52 10s., annual subscription, from the Worshipful Company of Drapers; and £5, additional sum, collected on board the ss. Malvina, per Captain Howling. New life-boats have been sent during the past month to Barmouth, Appledore, Devon, and the Lizard, and it was decided to replace the present boats at Sheringham, Norfolk, and Courtmacsherry, Ireland, with new ones possessing all the latest improvements.

OBITUARY.

SIR MOSES MONTEFIORE.

The death, after passing his hundredth year, of this venerable Jewish gentleman, whose centennial birthday last October was celebrated with great public honours and congratulations, took place on Tuesday week, at his residence, East Cliff, Ramsgate. We gave an account, with some illustrations, of the most interesting and characteristic incidents of his life, on Nov. 3, 1883, when he entered his hundredth year, since which date his remaining days have been passed in retirement. The Jewish family to which he belonged was one which settled in Leghorn in the eighteenth century, taking the name from the village of Montefiore. It was of the race known as Spanish and Portuguese Jews, many of whom are descended from the Jews of Palestine. In 1750 the grandfather of Sir Moses settled in England as an Italian merchant; but it was at Leghorn, during a visit of his parents to Italy, that Moses Montefiore was born, on Oct. 24, 1784. He was brought up in London. In the early years of this century, England was looking for a French invasion, and corps of volunteers sprang up throughout the country. Moses Montefiore joined the Surrey Militia, in which he became Captain. He entered the Stock Exchange, and became one of the twelve brokers of his race in London, the rules of the City then forbidding a larger number of Jews to engage in this business. In 1812 he married Miss Judith Cohen, a sister-in-law of Baron Nathan Rothschild, the head of the great Jewish financial house in London. He realised a large fortune, and was able to retire and devote himself principally to promoting the welfare of his Jewish brethren. In 1827 he paid a visit to the Holy Land, not a very easy journey in those days, and of its difficulties and dangers he had some experience, having been chased by Levantine pirates, and prostrated by illness in a foreign land. Upon his return, the Duke of Clarence, afterwards William IV., had an interview with him, and obtained from him valuable information about the condition of Palestine and the Levant. In 1837 Mr. Montefiore was Sheriff of London, and at the accession of the Queen he received the honour of knighthood from the hands of her Majesty. In the year 1840 he travelled to Damascus, accompanied by Lady Montefiore, and was enabled to obtain the release of nine Jews then in prison on a charge of being concerned in the murder of a Christian boy. Sir Moses went to Constantinople, and succeeded in obtaining from the Sultan a decree giving the Jews equal rights with other subjects in his dominions. In 1846 he went to Russia to obtain a similar decree from the Czar, large numbers of Polish Jews having been forced to serve in the Russian army and navy, and all near the frontier ordered to remove into the interior. Sir Moses obtained encouraging assurances from the Czar, and on his return to England, the Queen created him a Baronet. Her Majesty had previously granted him license to emblazon supporters to his arms. He visited Palestine seven times, the last occasion about ten years since. His benefactions to his brethren and to others in the East would form a voluminous record, and his name is revered throughout Palestine and the Levant, as far as Persia, to which his efforts were extended during the famine of 1871. In 1862 Lady Montefiore died, and he founded in her memory prizes and scholarships in the Jewish schools and built a college at Ramsgate for veteran Rabbis. Her remains are laid in a mausoleum at Ramsgate, which is a copy of the tomb of Rachel. The latest act of Sir Moses was to present a wedding gift to Princess Beatrice, accompanied by a congratulatory letter. His title dies with him, he being childless. Sir Moses leaves numerous nephews and nieces. It is believed that his residuary legatees will be his two nephews, Mr. Joseph Sebag and Mr. H. Guedalla. Sir Moses Montefiore was always a generous contributor to every Jewish charity or philanthropic movement. His funeral, yesterday week, at the Ramsgate synagogue, where he had a small mausoleum built for his wife many years ago, was attended by many eminent members of the English Jewish community, by a deputation from the Corporation of London, and by the Mayors of Ramsgate, Margate, Sandwich, and Deal. There were special services and sermons preached at the principal synagogues in London, and in several foreign cities.

THE COUNTESS OF ALBEMARLE.

Susan, Countess of Albemarle, wife of George Thomas, present Earl, died on the 3rd inst. Her Ladyship was third daughter of the late Sir Coutts Trotter, Bart., by Margaret, his wife, youngest daughter of the Hon. Alexander Gordon, Lord Rockville; was married, Aug. 4, 1831, to the Hon. George Thomas Keppel, now Earl of Albemarle, and had issue, four daughters and one son, Viscount Bury, Lord Ashford.

COLONEL EWART.

Colonel Richard Sheridan Ewart died at Clifton on the 19th ult. He entered the Bengal Army in November, 1827, was posted to the 31st Regiment N.I., and was transferred to the 1st Battalion of that Regiment, the 30th. He served throughout the Joudpore campaign in 1839, and, as Adjutant of his regiment, in the Cabul campaign of 1842; engaged in actions on Jan. 19, 23, and 24, at the entrance of the Khyber Pass; slightly wounded, horse shot, at the forcing of the pass on April 5, 1842, and relief of General Sale's force at Jellallabad; also subsequent operations in Afghanistan—medal. In the Sutlej campaign of 1846, battle of Aliwal—medal. Throughout the Punjaub campaign of 1849, the passage of the Chenab, battles of Sadoolapore, Chillianwallah (severely wounded), and Goojerat—medal and clasp. With the force under Sir Walter R. Gilbert in pursuit of the Sikhs, in command of his regiment, when they laid down their arms. Throughout the Mutiny in 1857; present at the battle of Budi-na-Serai, and, as Assistant Adjutant-General to the Forces, at the siege and capture of Delhi—slightly wounded. Thanked by Government for his services—medal and clasp. He served on the Brigade and Division Staff of the Army until promoted regimentally to the rank of Major. Retired from the service in 1860.

We have also to record the deaths of—

Mr. Henry Herbert Stepney, late of Durrow Abbey, long the inheritance of the Herberts, Baronets, on the 18th ult.

Mr. Robert F. Fairlie, the distinguished engineer, on the 31st ult., at his house on Clapham-common, in his fifty-fifth year.

Mr. James Cutbush, the well-known horticulturist and floriculturist, on the 1st inst., very suddenly.

Major-General Henley Thomas Bartlett, retired Lieutenant-Colonel Bengal Staff Corps, J.P. in the county of Devon, on the 26th ult., aged sixty-one.

The Rev. Augustus Wenman Langton, M.A., Rector of



Little Fransham, Norfolk, for forty-five years, and Vicar of Kempstone, on the 27th ult., in his eightieth year.

The Rev. Edward Newton Young, Rector of Quainton, Bucks, J.P. for that county and chaplain to the late Duke of Buckingham and Chandos, on the 26th ult., aged eighty-nine.

Mr. William Knox Wigram, of The Chestnuts, Twickenham, a Justice of the Peace for Middlesex and Westminster, formerly of Lincoln's Inn, and author of "The Justice's Note-Book," on the 4th inst.

Major-General Charles William Miles, late Bengal Staff Corps, on the 26th ult., aged sixty-two. Entered the Army in 1843, and attained the rank of Major-General in 1874. Served in Oude, and at the capture of Lucknow.

The Rev. Robert Delap, of Monellan, in the county of Donegal, on the 28th ult., aged eighty-three. He was a descendant of the Dunlops of Scotland. His sister married the late Lord Farnham, and he himself married the daughter and coheiress of Sir James Galbraith, Bart.

The Rev. Henry Thomas Ellacombe, M.A., Rector of Clyst St. George, near Topsham, Devon, on the 30th ult., aged ninety-five. This venerable archaeologist graduated at Oriel College, Oxford. Having held for a few years successively the curacies of Cricklade and Bitton, he was appointed in 1835 to the vicarage of the latter parish, which he held till 1850. He afterwards held the rectory of Clyst St. George. Mr. Ellacombe was the author of several privately-printed works on church bells.

The Rev. Canon Gilbert Henderson Phillips, at York, on the 4th inst. He was ordained deacon in 1846 and priest in 1847. He was Curate of Mobberley, Cheshire, from 1846 to 1848. In the latter year he was appointed to the living of Dringhouses, near York, where he remained till 1867, when he accepted the living of Broadsworth, near Doncaster. His last change was in 1883, when he was appointed to the valuable living of Bolton Percy, near York, which he held at the time of his death. Amongst other positions, he was one of the Archdeacon of York's chaplains.

Deputy Surgeon-General Oliver Barnett, C.I.E., at Eastbourne, on the 24th ult., from fever, contracted while serving in the Soudan. He entered the Army as Assistant Surgeon in 1854, served in the Crimea and Turkey. In 1856 he was appointed to the 6th Inniskilling Dragoons, and to the 12th Lancers in 1864. When the 12th Lancers were coming home from India, in 1865, Dr. Barnett exchanged into the 11th Hussars. In 1869 he was appointed to the Staff of H.E. the Earl of Mayo, Viceroy and Governor-General. On Lord Mayo's death he was appointed to the staff of H.E. Lord Northbrook, Viceroy and Governor-General. When Lord Northbrook came home, and Lord Lytton became Viceroy, Dr. Barnett was again appointed on his (Lord Lytton's) staff. He returned home with Lord Lytton in 1880, and received the honour of Companion of the Indian Empire, and promoted Brigade-Surgeon. He was appointed to Warley, then to Colchester. Dr. Barnett held the post of Principal Medical Officer at Ismailia during the Egyptian campaign of 1882. He was mentioned in the despatches, and obtained the Egyptian medal, cross, star, and third class order of the Medjidieh. He was reported by Sir A. Alison in July, 1883, to have rendered admirable service. On his return from Egypt he was promoted Deputy Surgeon-General, and appointed P.M.O. South of Ireland. In February, 1885, he was appointed Principal Medical Officer at Souakim; was there in hospital; then, on returning home in May, was appointed P.M.O. of Woolwich, but the disease contracted at Souakim became worse, and he died at Eastbourne on July 24.

REWARDS FOR GALLANTRY.

The committee of the Royal Humane Society has completed its monthly investigation of cases of saving life, which, as usual at this period of the year, is a long one, and contains many instances of great gallantry on the part of the rescuers in risking their lives to save those of others.

The bronze medal has been unanimously awarded to H. S. Salter, an undergraduate of Exeter College, Oxford, who saved the life of W. A. King, on July 3, in the river at Henley. The bronze medal was also awarded to E. C. Maurice, a boy of fourteen, for saving the life of Miss Frances Houghton, the daughter of the Rev. Canon Houghton, who accidentally fell into the river Rennet. A similar award was made to T. H. Sewance, who saved A. Owen, in the Regent's Canal, on June 25.

Other bronze medals were awarded to T. C. Eastwood for the rescue of J. F. Reedman in the river Derwent at Derby on June 12; to T. Lyon for saving W. L. Arch in the river Nene at Northampton on June 12; a clasp to a previous medal to R. J. Nevill for saving W. Baker at Folkestone on June 9; to E. Mansfield, steam-ship Australia, for saving the life of J. Cooke on July 16; to W. Bowen, engine-driver, for saving a lad named Mathews, who fell from the East Pier, Swansea, on July 11; a clasp to J. V. Robe for saving two boys named Black on July 4 at the Albert Edward Dock, South Shields; to J. F. Rudersdorff, for saving Mary Biggar, who had attempted suicide in the Grand Canal, Dublin, on July 5; to G. A. Hogg, a lad of fifteen, for attempting to save E. Mainwaring, and afterwards saving R. Davies in the Usk at Llanfair, near Abergavenny, on July 5; to Police-Constable T. Connors for saving a child at the Temple Stairs; to C. Hitchcock for saving a child at Reading; to Private W. Kickham, Connaught Rangers, for saving a private of the same regiment at Cahirciveen; and to R. Lovering for saving the life of G. Gardner at Ilfracombe on July 6. Several testimonials and pecuniary rewards were also made.

A large party of the Kent Archaeological Society met at Walmer on Thursday week for their last day's excursion. By permission of Lord Granville, the whole of his grounds at Walmer Castle, together with the Castle itself, were thrown open for inspection. The party, accompanied by Lord Northbourne, afterwards proceeded to Great Mongeham, Northbourne, and other places of historical interest in the neighbourhood.

The new Thames Steam-Boat Company on Saturday afternoon last courteously invited the representatives of the Press to view the race for Doggett's Coat and Badge from their commodious new steam-boat, the Rosalind, a handsome steel vessel, built on the banks of the Tyne by Sir William Armstrong and Company, and replete with every modern improvement. Passenger traffic on the Thames will be vastly improved and popularised if a fleet of boats of the Rosalind type be forthcoming. Particularly roomy and comfortable are the lofty cabins of the Rosalind. The raised deck gives a fine view of the river. As regards the race, in sculling outriggers, for Doggett's Coat and Badge, it was keenly contested, from London Bridge to Chelsea, by six young watermen, and was won by the Richmond candidate, George Mackinney. But the identity of the winner was for some little time in doubt, owing either to the absence of clearly distinguishing colours or to their not being discernible. In future races, it should be imperative for each competitor to wear either a coloured cap or coloured waist-band.

THE CHURCH.

The Chapel Royal, St. James's Palace, and the Chapel Royal, Whitehall, will be closed after Sunday, the 16th inst., until further notice.

St. James's, Alderholt, a small district church of Cranborne, erected by the late Marquis of Salisbury, has been reopened, after having undergone repairs and alterations at the expense of the Prime Minister and Lady Salisbury.

The Bishop of Brisbane, the former Vicar of St. John the Evangelist, Red Lion-square, has been presented with an illuminated address from the vestry of his late parish, and with a dinner service and a suite of furniture for his episcopal palace in Queensland.

It is reported—that, of course, the rumour is not true—that the Rev. Coker Adams, Rector of Saham Toney, Norfolk, has excommunicated a parishioner, aged eighty-two, for persistent neglect of the Church's ordinances. The excommunication took place before a large congregation.

A service in memory of General Grant, late President of the United States, was held in Westminster Abbey, on Tuesday, at the corresponding hour to that at which his friends assembled round his bier in America. Many distinguished Americans were present; and the Queen, the Prince of Wales, and the Duke of Edinburgh sent representatives. The address was delivered by Archdeacon Farrar.

There was a numerous gathering of the clergy of the diocese of Exeter yesterday week, at which the Bishop of London (Dr. Temple) was presented with an address. The Archdeacon of Exeter presided, and made the presentation. In the evening Bishop Temple was presented with a testimonial—it consisted of an amethyst seal, in gold setting—raised by penny subscriptions among the total abstainers of the diocese. On Thursday the Bishop was presented with a service of plate, of the value of £600, subscribed for in the diocese.

The annual conference of delegates to the Church of England Working Men's Society was held last Saturday morning in private, at the Cannon-street Hotel. In the afternoon there was a conference on the evangelisation of the masses, to which some leading clergy, including the Bishop of Colchester, had been invited. At the evening meeting in the Pillar Hall, Cannon-street Hotel, the report, which was read by Mr. C. Powell, the secretary, showed a considerable increase of members during the past year, and detailed the evangelistic work in which the society had been engaged during the year. On Sunday, there was the corporate communion of members at St. Paul's Cathedral at 7.30 a.m.; high celebration at St. Peter's, London Docks, at 11 a.m., with a sermon by the Rev. C. N. Field, an American clergyman; a procession of members at St. Alban's, Holborn, with a sermon by the Bishop of Southwell at 3.30 p.m.; and in the evening special sermons at twenty-seven London and a large number of country churches.

A meeting of the board of management of the Bishop of London's Fund was held at the office, 46a, Pall-mall, on Wednesday afternoon—the Archdeacon of Middlesex in the chair. The report of the executive committee showed that since the last report, on May 28, new money had been received amounting to £5141, which, divided in the proportions directed by the board and added to the balances reported at the last meeting, and to sums derived by the cancellation of grants, &c., had placed at the disposal of the committee—for living agents, £5090; and for material objects, £5565. Grants had been made for missionary clergy, £1830; lay agents, £3247; parsonages, £418; schools, £50; mission buildings, £2162; and churches, £2881; leaving balances of £13 for living agents and £52 for material objects. The amount of church collections received since Jan. 1 had been £4027, from 248 churches, thirty-eight of which contributed nothing last year. The amount received from the remaining 210 churches—viz., £3700, was £13 more than the sum contributed by them in 1884, and there was a further gain on the thirty-eight churches of £326. No new churches had been consecrated since the last meeting, but the following, aided by the fund, were in course of erection:—St. Barnabas, Kentish-town; St. Paul's, Finchley; St. Benet and All Saints, Kentish-town; St. John the Baptist, Great Marlborough-street; Emmanuel, Harrow-road; and St. Clement's, Fulham.

THE WESLEYAN MISSION IN LONDON.

At the evening sitting of the Wesleyan Conference in Newcastle on Monday, the spiritual destitution of London was taken into consideration, and the plan of a mission to deal with it was decided in outline. The following are, in brief, the principal points of the scheme:—1. The districts which cannot be worked by circuits shall, by special agreement, become mission ground. 2. Prosperous suburban circuits will be invited to take under their care some of these mission districts. 3. Chapels and mission-rooms may be taken over where necessary for the purpose. 4. Premises may be rented, purchased, or built for the work of the mission. 5. Other premises, if necessary, may be provided for social and philanthropic work. 6. The maintenance of suitable ministers and lay agents. 7. That detached mission-places may, when desirable, be joined to circuits. 8. Assistance may be given to missions worked by circuits. 9. Assistance may be given to trustees of some chapels opened for mission work. 10. The chief work of the mission to be in the most destitute parts of London. 11. The committee have power to make grants in support of lay agents at work within the City and metropolitan police area. 12. The mission will be governed by a large committee of ministers and laymen, with treasurers, secretaries, and sub-committees. 13. Great care will be taken not to withdraw persons already engaged in Christian work in their own circuits.—It has been resolved to spend £50,000 on remedial work.

The naval pension of £65 a year for commanders, vacant by the death of Captain Samuel Pritchard on May 31, has been awarded to Captain A. Smyth.

Although not sunny, the weather on Monday was on the whole favourable for out-of-door enjoyment, and the many thousands of metropolitan toilers enjoyed the Bank Holiday fully. All the modes of transit to the country, the seaside, and up and down the river were made abundant use of. The various exhibitions were thronged, and at night the theatres and other places of amusement were crowded. The day was not the least of the many successes scored for Sir John Lubbock's Act. At the International Exhibition there were over 51,000 visitors, at the Crystal Palace 48,000, at the Albert Palace 19,000, at the Alexandra Palace nearly 20,000, Kew Gardens 60,000, Hampton Court about 40,000, Zoological Society's Gardens 22,000, British Museum 8000, and at the South Kensington Museum nearly 10,000. On no occasion since it has been opened has Madame Tussaud's been so crowded as it was on Monday. Long before two o'clock over 5000 persons had passed the turnstiles, and until a late hour the string of visitors was almost interminable. The principal attraction of the day was "the wedding group" of Prince Henry of Battenberg and the Princess Beatrice. The portraits of their Royal Highnesses are excellent.

THE ANTWERP EXHIBITION, AND OPENING OF THE NEW QUAYS.



ANTWERP, FROM THE SCHELDT.



PROCESSION OF STEAMERS ON THE SCHELDT.



BOOM, A FLEMISH VILLAGE.

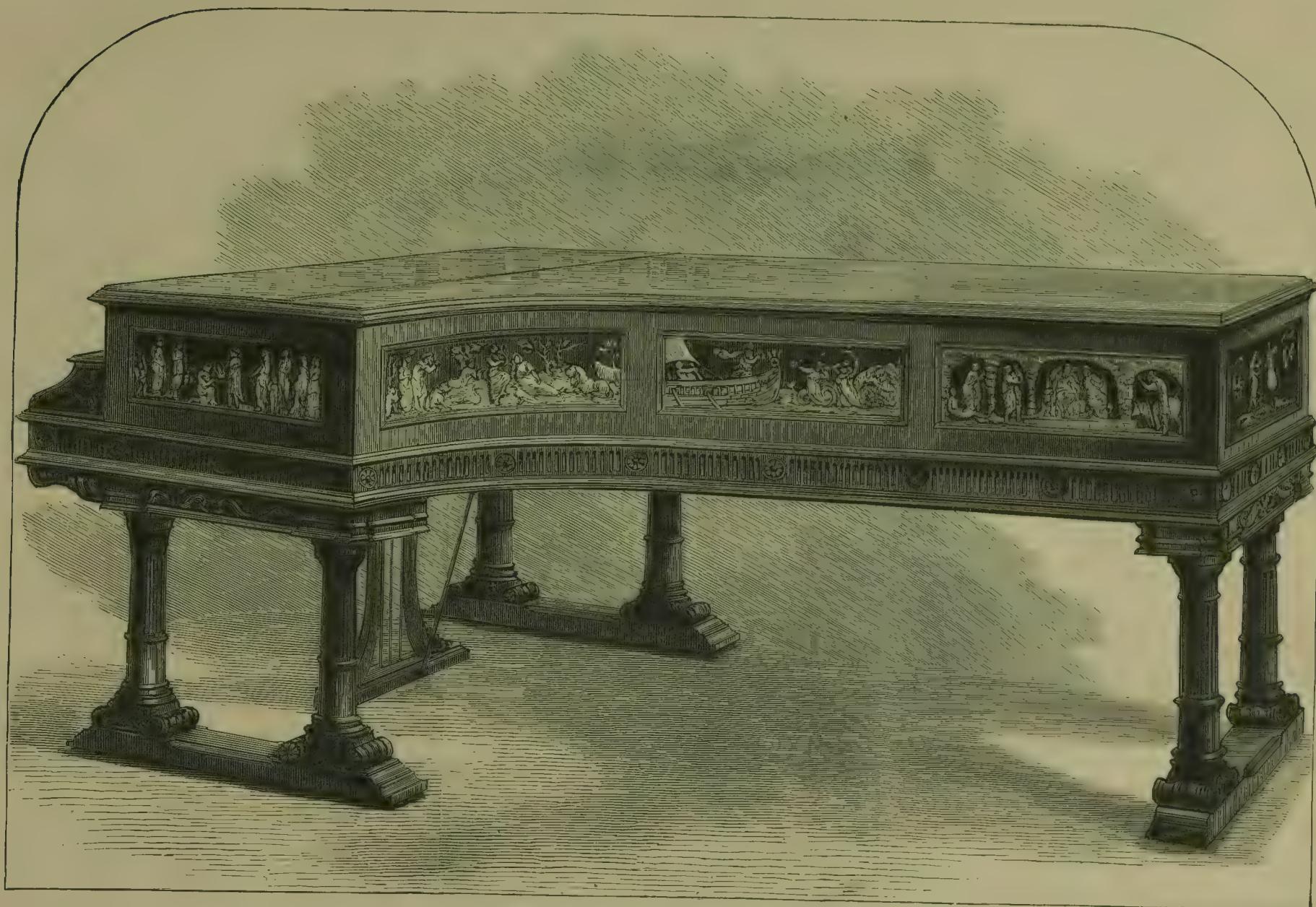


FIRING A SALUTE.

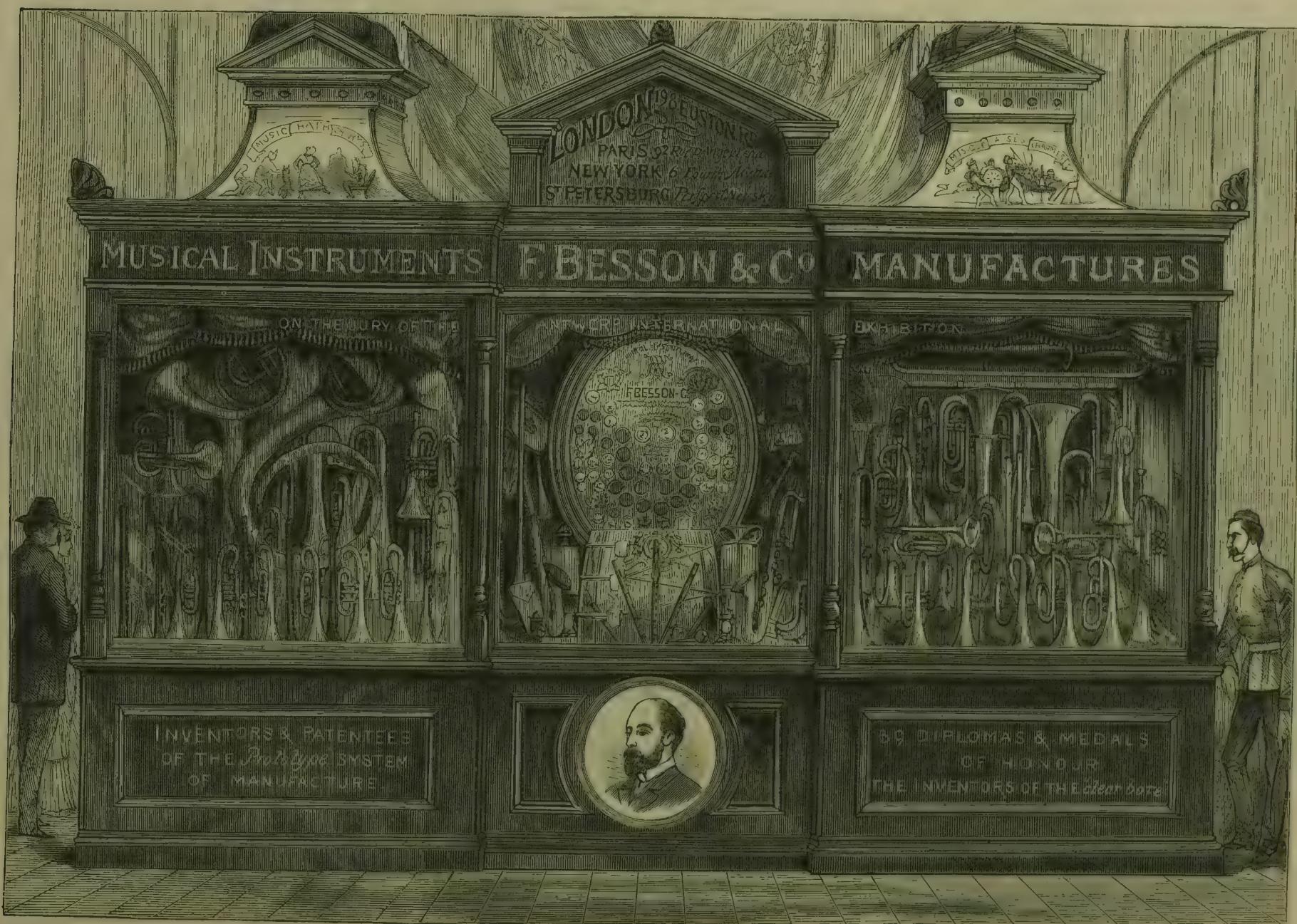


THE EXHIBITION BUILDINGS.

THE INVENTIONS AND MUSIC EXHIBITION.



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THE ILLUMINATIONS AT THE INTERNATIONAL INVENTIONS EXHIBITION,

PARISIAN SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Tuesday, Aug. 4.

The last week of the Parliamentary session, although it has been accompanied by the transaction of much business, has been in reality a sort of prelude to the elections. The demand of credits for the maintenance of the *statu quo* in Madagascar, and for the establishment of the French protectorate in Obock, led to a discussion of the vital question of the colonial policy of France, and thence to the development of electoral platforms. To put the matter briefly, these debates have clearly defined the situation of parties. M. Ferry made a speech which enabled him apparently to recover his position of leader of the Opportunist party, which he seemed to have lost utterly and for ever when his Cabinet was overthrown last March; M. Brisson, the leader of the present Cabinet, when summoned to pronounce his views, succeeded in making himself and his colleagues a negative factor, as far as the coming elections are concerned, by attempting to steer an indefinite middle course; M. Clémenceau strengthened his position as leader of the Radicals by affirming, clearly and precisely, the doctrines and demands of his party. M. Ferry sustained the theory of the right of superior races to appropriate the territory of the inferior, and held out a prospect of continuous conquest and colonisation. M. Clémenceau, on the other hand, protested against colonisation, which he characterised as a system of cruelty, tyranny, and oppression, and demanded the exercise of patriotism at home and in home reform. The Radicals are thus able to sum up the political situation in the epigrammatic contrast: "The Radical Republic means peace; the Opportunist Republic means war. Electors, make your choice!"

Last Sunday M. Clémenceau reasserted the Radical programme in an important speech at Macon. The orator dwelt especially on the necessity of the separation of the State and the Church, which latter was, he said, incessantly aiming at political domination. Then he enumerated the chief reforms to be immediately realised— suppression of distant expeditions of conquest, institution of an income tax, full application of universal suffrage, &c. M. Clémenceau especially advised strong and rapid electoral organisation, frequent public meetings, and the binding of candidates on their word of honour to abide by fixed programmes. While M. Clémenceau was preaching Radicalism at Macon, M. Félix Pyat was demolishing the Radical programme at Lyons, and other still more advanced revolutionaries at Paris were pronouncing M. Pyat to be a retrograde traitor. These divisions amongst the advanced sections in the large towns are inevitable. It remains none the less a fact that at present there are only two serious programmes really before the country, that of M. Clémenceau and that of M. Ferry, who will shortly deliver a grand speech at Lyons to explain and develop his theories more completely. During the next two months these two political leaders of such different and such high ability will fight at the stump and at the hustings for the captaincy of the new Chamber and the direction of French democracy.

The formality of laying the first stone of the new Sorbonne was accomplished yesterday with considerable ceremony and much interesting speech-making. The dingy old buildings of the University of Paris are to be replaced by new and spacious structures; the citadel of French theology of the past is no longer adapted to the requirements of the teaching of modern science and letters; and so the State and the city of Paris have contributed to rebuild and enlarge it. M. René Goblet, Minister of Public Instruction, made an interesting speech on the occasion. He began by referring to the hostility of the old Sorbonne towards the Reform movement, towards the philosophy of Descartes, towards Jansenism, and towards the French Revolution. Then he expressed the hope that the introduction of critical and analytical methods, so highly in favour with the professors of what is called the young Sorbonne, or in other words, the Germanisation of the Sorbonne during the past fifteen years, the taste for erudition, and the striving after exactitude, would not be fatal to the essentially French qualities of wit, vivacity, and good humour. The most curious part of M. Goblet's speech was the second half, in which he thought fit to warn young France against pessimism, with its doctrines of sterile discouragement and philosophic or poetic ennui. The present generation, he said, had come into the world at the dawn of a new epoch, which was open free and

without obstacles to all effort. In democratic and equalitarian society, the educated men were not masters but educators in their turn, with duties and responsibilities towards the mass of their fellow-citizens. M. Goblet's speech to young France was an elegant, joyous, and optimistic appeal to action, and, above all, an appeal to the young men to take seriously their rôle in life, both as intelligent beings, and, above all, as citizens of Republican France.

The catafalque which is being prepared at Toulon to receive the body of Admiral Courbet will be novel in form. A mizen mast, with its yards and sails, is to be fixed in the axis of the catafalque, which will simulate a ship in full sail.—The Ministry of Marine has ordered thirty new torpedo-boats. The *Journal des Débats* declares that, considering the insufficiency of the French Navy, 500 torpedo-boats ought to have been ordered, and regrets that there is no exaggeration in Admiral Galibier's statement that 200 millions of francs will be required to reconstitute the French fleet after the recent services in the Chinese seas.—The national subscription for the erection of a monument to Victor Hugo has reached the total of 34,000f.; the subscription for a monument to Admiral Courbet now exceeds 45,000f. T.C.

In Spain the official bulletin records, for Sunday, 3807 cases of cholera and 1364 deaths.

Cardinal Moran, of the Irish College, Rome, on Sunday consecrated Dr. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin, Monsignor Gravel, Bishop of Nicolet, and Monsignor Sogaro, Vicar of Central Africa. Several notabilities were present.

An ironclad, to carry four breech-loading 106-ton guns, besides other armament, was launched from the Arsenal at Venice on Thursday week. She is named the Francesco Morosini, after a famous naval commander who became Doge of Venice. The King and Queen of Italy were present, and the Queen named the ship. A religious service was conducted by the Cardinal Patriarch. The armour-plates for the defence of the Morosini will be manufactured entirely in Italy.

Captain Gericke, of the Netherlands Royal Navy, has been appointed Minister of Marine, in place of M. Van Erp Taalman Kip.

The annual conference of the Association for the Reform and Codification of the Law of Nations will be held this year at Hamburg, from the 18th to the 21st inst. An important feature will be the discussion of a general form of bill of lading. At the Liverpool Conference in 1882, a model bill of lading was agreed upon, but this form has failed to command the general support of the mercantile community. The Council of the Association has therefore decided to allow a further discussion of the question, and has invited all the leading Chambers of Commerce, both in Europe and the United States, to send delegates to the Hamburg Conference. Many Chambers of Commerce, especially in the north of Europe, have already accepted this invitation, and a large and influential gathering is expected.

According to statistics just published, the stream of emigration from Germany has been steadily decreasing within the last few years, though it still remains stronger and deeper than in the period between 1873 and 1880. For example, in the first six months of the current year the total number of emigrants was 65,345, as compared with 90,301, with 94,145, with 117,801, and with 126,139 in the same sections of 1884, 1883, 1882, and 1881, respectively. From the figures it would follow, according to the theory of emigration propounded by the Chancellor in the last Session of the Reichstag, that the material prosperity of the German people has re-entered a retrograde stage.

An International Congress of Teachers of the Blind held its inaugural meeting at Amsterdam on Monday night. The congress was numerously attended, their being about 200 delegates present, representing almost all the States of Europe. M. Meyer, the manager of the Amsterdam Blind Institute, was elected chairman. The first business sitting was opened by the Dutch Home Minister, who announced that the Queen of Holland had consented to become patroness of the congress. The proceedings on Tuesday included first an address from M. Martin, of Paris, on the printing of books in raised letters for blind readers; and secondly, a speech from Dr. Armitage, of London, who gave some interesting particulars of the institutions for the blind in America. On the conclusion of

the business meeting an exhibition of articles made by the blind was opened in the University building.

The Emperor and Empress of Russia left Cronstadt on the morning of the 4th inst. by steamer for Transsund. Their Majesties, after visiting Viborg, Willmanstrand, and Helsingfors, will return on the 11th inst. The Russian gun-boat Isiwutch has left for the Pacific. According to intelligence from Cronstadt, published by the *Novosti*, the Emperor and Empress, on the conclusion of the naval review, will proceed in the Imperial yacht Dershwa for Copenhagen, escorted by the ironclad Dimitrij Donskoij. The Emperor and Empress arrived at Viborg on Tuesday afternoon, and met with an enthusiastic reception from the inhabitants. Their Majesties, after visiting the Russian and Swedish churches, and the Russian gymnasium, continued their journey to Willmanstrand.

A great fire has taken place at Toronto, and the damage is estimated at a million dollars. Several steam-boats and sailing-vessels were destroyed, as well as warehouses and factories.—The Canadian half-breed, Louis Riel, was on Saturday last found guilty of raising the recent rebellion in the Northwest of the Dominion, and was sentenced to be hanged on Sept. 18. He made two long addresses, first to the jury, and afterwards in delay of sentence. The jury recommended him to mercy.—It is announced from Ottawa that eight whites have been massacred by Indians at Cypress Hills. Forty police have left for the scene of the murder, and forty more for Medicine Flat.

A petition, signed by nearly all the inhabitants of Stellala, praying for Imperial rule and protesting against annexation to Cape Colony, has been forwarded to the Imperial Government.

A severe earthquake is reported from Central Asia, by which fifty-four persons were killed and sixty-four others injured. The settlements of Beloostsk and Sukuluk were laid in ruins.

The Royal Archaeological Institute's meeting at Derby last week was an assured success in every respect.

Mr. Charles Belk, silver cutlery and electro-plate manufacturer, has been elected Master Cutler of Sheffield for the ensuing year. The cutlers' feast takes place on the first Thursday in September, when the chief guest will be Lord Randolph Churchill.

Last Saturday the members of the British Medical Association wound up their meeting at Cardiff pleasantly by excursions to Tintern Abbey, Raglan Castle, and other places. The largest party went to Caerphilly Castle, one of the finest ruins in the west, and were hospitably entertained by the Marquis of Bute.

The Newbury Horticultural Society, one of the oldest institutions of the kind in the kingdom, having been established in 1848, held its annual exhibition of flowers, fruit, and vegetables on Monday in the grounds of Greenham House, when there was a magnificent display of productions from the gardens and conservatories of the Earl of Carnarvon, Sir Richard Sutton, Mr. Kingsmill, and other growers.

The Jersey National Rifle Association commenced its annual four-days' competition on Gorey-common last Tuesday morning, the weather being very favourable. His Excellency Major-General Wray, the Lieutenant-Governor, fired the first shot at the 200-yards range, and scored a bull's-eye. The inter-isular match between Guernsey and Jersey will conclude the competition on Friday.

Meetings of the Munster Bank shareholders and creditors were held in Dublin and Cork on Monday. Resolutions were passed agreeing to the voluntary winding-up of the institution, for the purpose of erecting on its ruins a reconstructed bank. No further trace has been discovered of the absconded manager, Farquharson. It was stated that securities representing £10,000 had been found in his lodgings, and that the bank had earned in the past half-year £27,000.

The Queen has signified her intention of conferring the honour of knighthood upon Dr. Deane, Q.C., for many years her Majesty's Admiralty Advocate; upon Mr. J. D. Linton, President of the Royal Institute of Painters in Water Colours; and upon Mr. George Hayter-Chubb. Her Majesty has also conferred the honour of a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George upon Dr. Halliday Macartney, C.M.G., English Secretary to the Chinese Legation in London.

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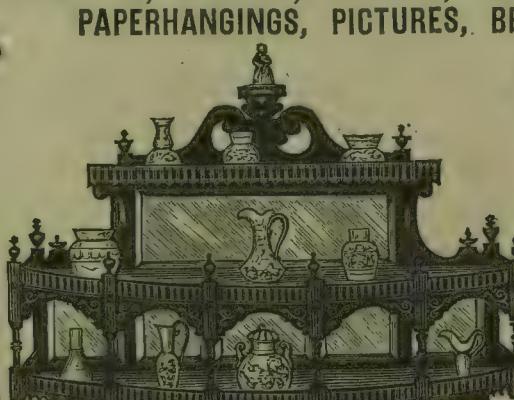
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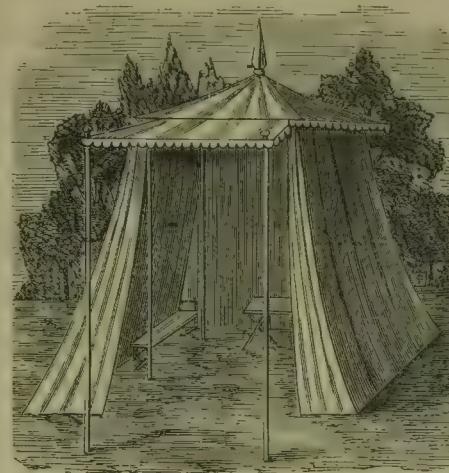
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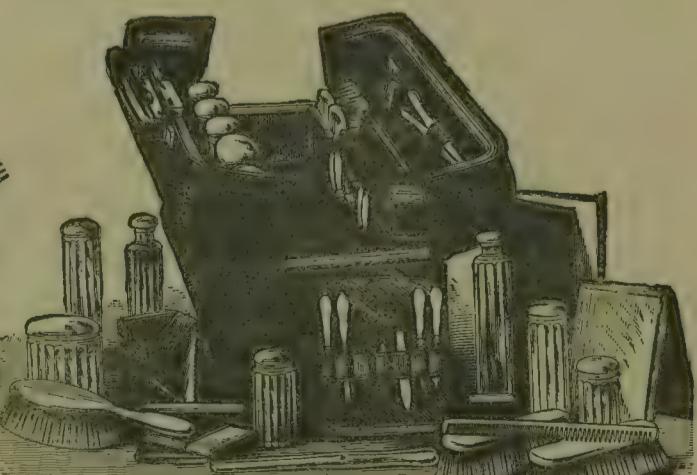
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INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

A GLANCE ROUND.

No wonder the Great International Exhibition at South Kensington—called by common consent “The Inventories”—has, since the simple ceremony of opening on the 2nd of May last by His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, attracted upwards of Two Million people. By virtue of its unique Pleasure-Garden, the “Inventories” has become the favourite recreation-ground of London. His Royal Highness, as President of the Exhibition, surrounded himself with a most zealous and efficient Executive to secure this deserved popularity. In Sir Frederick Joseph Bramwell, President of the Institute of Civil Engineers, an able Chairman of Council was appointed, with the Marquis of Hamilton as Vice-Chairman. A Past-Master in the art of organising Exhibitions, Sir Philip Cunliffe-Owen laboured so hard and ceaselessly that it is to be regretted he overworked himself; but Sir Philip is, happily, rapidly regaining his health in the salubrious Swiss village in which he is sojourning; serene in the knowledge that he has left thoroughly efficient administrative representatives behind him in Mr. Edward Cunliffe-Owen, the courteous Secretary; in Mr. George Gordon Hake, General Superintendent; Mr. J. R. Somers Vine, the acute and ubiquitous City and Official Agent; and Mr. A. J. R. Trendell as the urbane and vigilant Literary Superintendent, assisted by his bright son, Mr. H. A. P. Trendell. The “Inventories” is assuredly fortunate in its administrative officers.

August witnesses the commencement of the provincial excursions to the International Inventions Exhibition; and our country cousins may confidently be expected to troop to South Kensington in larger battalions than ever, Mr. J. R. Somers Vine having made arrangements with the leading railway companies to pass parties of Exhibition excursionists over their lines via the Metropolitan Underground Railway, including admission to the “Inventories,” at an almost incredibly low figure. Visitors from the north and south, east and west, and midlands availing themselves of these extraordinarily cheap excursions to London, may be recommended to visit the Exhibition as early as possible in the morning, which is by far the best time to make a satisfactory inspection of the remarkably interesting and diversified show of machinery in motion.

Without a guide, philosopher, and friend to act as pilot, the visitor to the “Inventories” may at first be perplexed by the embarrassment of riches in the way of exhibits, and be excused for exclaiming, with the gay cavalier of the opera, “How happy could I be with either were t’other dear charmer away!” A very little reflection, however, will show that the Executive had some method in their madness in bestowing the goods and treasures in the various arcades. Premising that most passengers by the Metropolitan Railway will probably prefer to enter the Exhibition by way of the very convenient and well-lit porcelain-tiled subway stretching from the South Kensington Station to the “Inventories,” we will ourselves drop in at the principal entrance in the Exhibition-road, facing the South Kensington Museum. Once within the spacious vestibule, you will observe the Exhibition decorators have emulated the example of the ingenious Italian who devised the grand ballet of “Excelsior” at Her Majesty’s Theatre, and have sought to illustrate the historic development of various Inventions which have civilised the world. As for the colossal and ugly equestrian statue of the Prince of Wales by Mr. Boehm, R.A., English sculptors will, perhaps, admit that this by no means flattering effigy of the handsome and genial President would shine more by its absence. Be that as it may, in these piping times of peace, when it is proverbially necessary to be ready for War to prevent the outbreak of hostilities, you will not be surprised, after descending the steps to the Middle Court, to be confronted at the outset by a long steel twelve-ton breech-loading gun from Woolwich Arsenal. Altogether, there is a goodly collection here of the most modern missiles of war, exhibited by the War Office and the Admiralty, and by Sir William Armstrong, Mitchell, and Co., and other eminent firms. With the torpedo experiments of Admiral Sir Geoffrey Hornby’s Evolutionary Fleet in Bantry Bay fresh in the recollection of the public, the beautiful specimen of the Whitehead Torpedo, the working of which destructive weapon of war is made plain by a section of a model, cannot fail to command interest. Nor will the various rival machine-guns escape admiration—the Nordenfeldt, Gatling, Gardner, and Hotchkiss Cannon having now to vie with the wonderfully ingenious Maxim Gun, automatic in every way, and capable of firing six hundred shots a minute. The London and North-Western Company has every claim to lead off the railway exhibits with Mr. F. W. Webb’s magnificent compound-express locomotive engine from Crewe, called “The Marchioness of Stafford”; whilst with equal justice the famous Westinghouse Company is in the van with the admirable brake which has made the name of Westinghouse familiar all the world over. Ere the visitor is dazed by the rich variety of engines which fill the remainder of the Court, let him quickly retrace his steps, and, repassing the long steel gun, cross the top of the South Court, and so gain what may be termed the southern garden.

Here, in the open air, let us accept the invitation of the volatile conductor of the horseless tram-car, and indulge in a refreshing penny ride, gratified by the knowledge that the car is propelled by Mekarski’s air-engine. Close by the South Court, we can examine at leisure the many machines and appliances invented to save the labour of the agriculturist and gardener, such as Messrs. Hornsby’s sheaf-binder harvester; Corbet’s ploughs, winnower, and corn-elevator; and the cognate exhibits of such distinguished firms as Messieurs J. and F. Howard, and Messieurs Ransomes, Sims, and Jeffries. The Aylesbury Dairy Company and the Dairy Supply Association pleasantly remind one of last year’s “Healtheries.” But the absence this season of titled dairymaids, of Countesses selling strawberries and cream, and of

Duchesses divinely dispensing junkets, suggests that the Exhibition authorities have been guilty of one grave omission, that of providing town with a repetition of the Aristocratic Fête which was admitted on all hands to be the most brilliant gala of the London Season of 1884.

Traversing the North Court, devoted to an instructive exposition of Mining and Metallurgy, the stroller will find it agreeable to rest for awhile in the bright garden outside the elegant restaurant of Messrs. Lockhart and Etzensberger. Under a shady tree, trimly-dressed and neat-handed Phyllises here serve good tea, coffee, or cocoa, at twopence a cup, and excellent pastry and light temperance beverages at a similarly low price. So admirable and inexpensive, indeed, are the fare and service in this charming little nook that family parties take full advantage of the praiseworthy provision, and enjoy tea with zest at the little tables in the open air. Whilst we are on this subject, it may be stated that those with fuller purses are catered for by Messieurs Spiers and Pond, who provide more or less ample or luxurious luncheons and dinners in their South Court rooms and in the West Quadrant, besides the Duval Dining-room.

The elegant Austrian Pavilion, remarkable for a beautiful exhibition of pottery and tasteful nicknacks, tempts one from the garden. Proceeding due west through the grounds, it is but a few steps to the Old London Street, the quaint architecture of the ancient shops in which, with the shopmen and shopgirls and apprentices in their habits as they lived, will continue to interest for many a day. Among the most attractive shops are Elkington’s and Waterlow’s, the latter, it is to be feared, by reason of the Fortescue-like face of one pretty lass at work within; the former, because of the clear way in which Elkington’s artizans show the public how to become electroplaters. From the old world step into the new—from the ancient London street into the engine-room where the electric-lighting dynamos are busily working, generating electricity for the incomparably magnificent and extensive system of lighting which charms the eyes of all beholders at night—illuminating all the courts brilliantly with arcades of gleaming lamps, and enabling Sir Francis Bolton in a moment to irradiate the grounds and fountains with a splendour presently to be described.

It is not everybody who finds the Queen’s Gate Annexe, close to the western entrance of the Exhibition. Particularly serviceable, however, at this holiday period of the year will be found the many “wrinkles” to be derived by a study of the pleasure craft and carriages of all descriptions in this entertaining court—inviting steam-launches for excursions on the upper Thames; useful models of boat-lowering apparatus; specimens of naval architecture, and a brave show of bicycles, tricycles, and every imaginable variety of vehicle, from the stylish coach to the last new commodious hansom. Would you learn how to make a cigar or cigarette? Then enter the Western Gallery, and watch the dexterous cigarette-girls at work. No part of the Exhibition is more interesting than this. “Sweet Jennie Jones” may here be seen wearing the old sugar-loaf hat, and knitting or spinning. Hard by is the inclosure wherein Messrs. A. Ransome and Co.’s smart workmen demonstrate how, by the use of their ingenious machinery, casks can be made with marvellous rapidity, the whole process being of engrossing interest to the lookers-on. Similarly attractive are Treloar’s mat-making machine, the cloth and alpaca looms, and the asbestos weaving-machine.

A stroll through the South Central Gallery will reveal many an object worthy inspection in the departments of furniture, decorative art, jewellery, clocks and watches, photography, philosophical instruments, and chemistry. Do not omit to pause in the East Arcade to admire the adaptation of the electric light by Swan, Edison, and others to the illumination of private dwellings. Nor are you likely to overlook the adjacent Eastern Gallery, given up mainly to printing machines (including the large, new, and improved one exhibited by the *Illustrated London News*), and illustrating in the most instructive manner the modus operandi of newspaper printing, copper-plate printing, chromo-lithography, and music-printing, besides exhibiting the various processes for reproducing pen-and-ink drawings and photographs. Yielding not to the temptation of a lounge in the fascinating balcony of the glowing Chinese Court, we cross to the Central Courts, and pay flying visits in imagination to Japan, Switzerland, Russia, and the United States, among the most attractive stalls in which last-named gallery are those at which nimble and skilful young work-girls show how the Waltham Watch Company make watches by machinery. Persons interested in telegraphy should also note the singularly ingenious apparatus exhibited by Mr. Delaney, of Boston, U.S.A. By means of this invention it is claimed that the transmission of messages can be accelerated to a truly wonderful degree.

Ladies will be certain to tarry long in the large Central Gallery devoted to an unrivalled display of handsome pianofortes and organs by the most eminent manufacturers. Filled with admiration of these splendid instruments, not undashed, it may be, with covetousness, visitors may with profit next ascend by the lift to the topmost gallery of the Albert Hall, where will be found the rare and valuable Loan Exhibition of Musical Instruments and portraits, books, and MSS. relating to the Art of Music. The connoisseur may here revel amid treasures, and delight his vision with well-preserved harpsichords, spinets, organs of old, Stradivarius violins, Queen Elizabeth’s virginal, and every conceivable contrivance our forefathers could harp upon to infuse harmony into their lives.

There! After this touch-and-go perambulation (a “liberal education” to all who will keep their eyes open and brains alert), the stroller will richly have earned a rest on the terrace of the Royal Horticultural Society’s Conservatory, and a pause to observe how greatly London’s Garden Party is appreciated by the people.

Londoners did not need much “educating up” to enter into the enjoyment of Summer Concerts in the open air as zestfully as this rational recreation is followed on the Continent. Witness the delighted thousands who for the past two years have gathered round the eastern and western kiosks, and have rapturously applauded the inspiring overtures and enlivening dance music discoursed by our chief military bands. This season the unique *chez* and skilful *nuances* of Herr Eduard Strauss’s fine Viennese Court band have charmed all but a few carpers; the “Morgenblatter” waltz in particular being a dance-impelling air to cherish long in the memory. Though the Imperial conductor of Austrian Court Dance Music has made his final polite bow, are there not still our own superb Guards’ Bands to enliven us with military music? So irresistibly attractive have these Summer Concerts become—especially when the Fairy Electric transforms the garden into Fairyland at dusk—that the closing strains of “God Save the Queen” are ever heard with regret each night, as giving the signal to quit the enchanted ground.

LESSONS OF THE EXHIBITION.

As the vulgar proverb warns us that “Life is not all beer and skittles,” it may occur to a serious-minded minority of the visitors at South Kensington, that an Inventions Exhibition does not consist entirely of pleasure-gardens, fountains, illuminations, bands of music, and “the Old London Street.” The aims and the plan of this Exhibition are practical, utilitarian, industrial, and scientific, like those of the Fisheries Exhibition and the Health Exhibition; and we will not shirk the duty of describing, in a summary way, the classification of the articles here collected, and the heads of instruction meant to be imparted by so great a display of the results of modern ingenuity and skill.

It should be observed, at the outset, that there are two quite distinct exhibitions now open at the same place, under the general direction of the same Royal Commissioners. They are styled Division I. (Inventions) and Division II. (Music), which are two essentially different concerns. The former consists of “apparatus, appliances, processes, and products invented or brought into use since 1862.” It is designed to show the progress of invention, during the past quarter of a century, in all the useful arts and manufactures and other works of skill and labour, with certain exceptions. Articles which were shown in the Health Exhibition of last year, in the Fisheries Exhibition of the year before, or in recent Agricultural Implement and other Special Exhibitions, have not been invited upon this occasion.

The collective ingenuity of mankind, in the novel inventions of means and methods of industrial production, has not been idle during twenty-five years past, since the Exhibition of 1862 was held on the same piece of ground. Feeling bound to avoid the temptation of indulging in eloquent generalities, we will follow the group-classification of the Official Catalogue. Readers of a practical or of a scientific turn of mind can here glance at whatever department happens to interest them; and those who are at all philosophical may sum up the general result, without need of our assistance, by using such “discourse of reason” as Heaven has endowed them with. There are thirty-one “groups,” comprising an exhaustive enumeration of the useful devices, especially of a “labour-saving” character, which have been successfully brought to pass since 1862.

1. Agriculture, horticulture, and arboriculture.—We learn from the introductory essay written by Mr. H. Jenkins, secretary to the Royal Agricultural Society, that almost every agricultural implement has been improved. Human labour, as a motive power, is more expensive than horse-power, and steam is the cheapest power, with regard to the amount of results. In Great Britain, the number of agricultural labourers employed, and of separate farmers, has been decreased about ten per cent in ten years; while the number of proprietors of agricultural machines, and of attendants upon them, is doubled in each period of ten years. Among recent English and American inventions are the double-furrow ploughs, multiple-furrow ploughs, and gang-ploughs, saving the cost and keep of one horse out of four, and of one man or boy out of two or three, on some light land and medium-sized farms. In steam-ploughs the improvement has been remarkable. Some attempts have been made to contrive a steam-digger. The combination of a sheaf-binder with a reaping-machine has of late attracted much attention; and we now possess such machines binding corn with string, not with wire, and suitable for English crops. The stacking-machine or “straw-elevator,” the straw-burning steam-engine, and the steam reaper, as well as the automatic sheaf-binder, are applicable to agriculture pursued on a vast scale. For large dairy factories, instead of the old tedious way of leaving milk in pans or pails for hours, and then skimming off the cream to be made into butter, there is a mechanical apparatus, by which milk becomes butter or cheese in two or three hours. For poultry business, there are self-acting incubators to hatch eggs (not to lay eggs) without the aid of the hen; and chicken-raisers, equally independent of maternal care in rearing. The process of ensilage has called for ingenious means of exerting mechanical pressure on the stored green crops. Horticulture is benefited by improved lawn-mowers, and by “American tools of all kinds,” by improved glass-houses, hot-water apparatus, “Ward’s cases,” and other conservatory appliances. Arboriculture has got machinery for thinning, clearing, and replanting, steam-power for felling trees or transporting them, hedge-clipping implements, improved fences, chemical applications to destroy insects, and the “dendrometer” for measuring trees.

2. Mining and metallurgy (Mr. H. Bauerman, F.G.S.).—There has been great advance in methods of deep boring; from using steam instead of manual power; and from continuous flushing, by hollow rods with a circulation of water, to remove the detritus produced by the cutting tool; also, by the annular boring method, leaving the central core standing, to be brought up in lengths from time to time; this is done either with percussive or rotating cutters; one of the latter class has fragments of hard diamond, or carbonado, imbedded in a steel ring, for the cutting instrument. The work of breaking ground has been entirely modified by the substitution of boring or drilling-machines for hand boring, and by the use of dynamite, gun-cotton, and blasting gelatine, instead of gunpowder. At least twenty-five different patterns of boring-machines have been introduced, worked by steam or compressed air, some percussive, others with a continuous rotatory action; the hydraulic borer of Braud cuts with a tubular saw; other cutting tools have a spiral or twisted form. Machines for the under-cutting of coal are recommended. To avoid the danger of explosives in fiery coal-mines, the quicklime cartridge, and the expanding wedges driven into holes previously bored, are used in some French and Belgian collieries. Iron support-frames and tubing are substituted for timber or masonry. For drawing minerals underground, steam hauling-engines, with ropes of steel wire, are approved. For ventilation, large exhausting-fans and compressing-fans supersede the underground furnace. Many other inventions, for economy and safety in mining, are noticed in the report. With regard to metallurgy, the power of blast furnaces has been enormously increased, some running 100 tons a day, or more; experiments are made in the direct production of malleable iron from the ore; the apparatus of the Bessemer process, making steel by blowing air through molten cast-iron, is improved; while the Siemens process of making cast-steel has come in since 1868: and these are now made applicable to less valuable iron ores; forge and mill machinery is simplified; gas-firing is much adopted in furnaces; steam hammers are made with falling weights of eighty tons, but hydraulic forging presses are coming into vogue. The smelting and refining of copper, lead, zinc, and other ores, have been improved.

3. Engineering construction (Mr. A. T. Atchison).—In road-making, steam-rollers, in urban districts, make newly metalled roads fit for wheel traffic; but in the cleansing of roads there is little or no improvement. In the construction of railroads, the most important feature is the introduction of steel rails, of which four million tons are now annually made in the world. The Mont Cenis tunnel has been followed by the St. Gotthard and Arlberg tunnels; the Severn and

(Continued on page 143.)



THE AMERICAN WATCH COMPANY OF WALTHAM, MASSACHUSETTS, AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.



DRAWN BY W. H. OVEREND.

Old Mrs. Redruth, George Redruth's widowed mother, was standing in the middle of the room, while my cousin Annie, crying bitterly, was on her knees before her.

THE MASTER OF THE MINE.

BY ROBERT BUCHANAN,

AUTHOR OF "GOD AND THE MAN," "THE SHADOW OF THE SWORD," &c.

The visions of the earth were gone and fled—
He saw the giant Sea above his head.—Keats' *Endymion*.

CHAPTER IX.

ANNIE'S CONFESSION.

They were all in bed when I got back that night; but as I passed the door of Annie's room, I fancied I heard the sound of sobbing. I knocked softly, but she made no answer; so I concluded that I must have been mistaken, and that she was asleep.

The next morning she attended at breakfast as usual. She looked a little pale, and now and again glanced uneasily at me, however questioningly at me. When I rose to go, she put on her bonnet, saying,

"I am going a bit of the way with Hugh, mother;" and then, somewhat to my surprise, she came along with me into the road. When we were fairly away from the houses, and passing across the moor, she put her hand on my arm, and said softly,

"Hugh, dear Hugh, I have been out before this morning. I have seen the young master."

I suppose my face darkened ominously, for she hurriedly continued—

"Hugh, you must not get angry—indeed, you must not. I did it for the best. I was afraid, after what happened last night, that he would dismiss you; and he would have done, but I have interceded, and now all will be as it was before."

"You have interceded for me!" I said. "Then you were wrong, Annie; if he wishes to dismiss me, let him. I have other means of earning my bread."

For answer to this Annie employed a stronger medium than words—she cried. Now, tears always disarm me; all I could do was what I did: soothe my cousin, kiss her pretty cheek, call myself a brute, and avow that she was the dearest, sweetest little woman in the world. Under this process, Annie came round, and smiled sadly up at me through her tears.

"You promise," she said, "to go on just the same as usual, and to take no notice of what occurred last night?"

"I will promise," I said, "if you can show me the good of it."

"The good of it will depend upon whether or not you care anything about me!" she replied. "Just think, Hugh, if you two quarrel again, and you are dismissed, everybody will know why it all came about—and my mother and father too. Ah, Hugh, dear Hugh, for my sake!"

She folded her little hands over my arm, and looked up into my face like a suppliant child.

As I looked down into her bright eyes, now fast filling again with tears, the thought came into my mind to do what her mother and father wished me to do. "Annie," I thought of saying, "give me a right to protect you. Let me call you wife, and I will agree to all you say." But something held me, and the golden moment passed.

"All right, Annie," I said; "don't worry yourself, little woman. I won't do a thing that will injure you."

For a couple of days or so the master kept away, and things went on at the works pretty much the same as usual; but on the fourth day he strolled down. He talked a good deal to Johnson, but never addressed one word to me. He looked at me, however, and the look he gave made me wonder what strange influence Annie possessed when she could induce him to keep in his employment one whom he so cordially hated. I, however, took no notice, since I had given my promise to Annie, and an onlooker would never have guessed that anything sinister was going on.

How long this state of things might have lasted, it is impossible to say, but it was most unexpectedly and suddenly changed.

One day my aunt, having a little shopping to do, and eager perhaps for a day's outing, determined to go to Falmouth. She started off in the morning in John Rudd's waggon, and left my cousin to keep house.

Now, it had seemed to me that Annie had looked particularly dull that morning; so, towards afternoon, I determined to take an hour, and to hurry back to the cottage to see how she was getting on.

As I drew near to the cottage door, I was astonished to hear voices—the one loud and angry, the other soft and pleading. When I entered the kitchen, my amazement increased tenfold.

An elderly lady—none other, indeed, than old Mrs. Redruth, George Redruth's widowed mother—was standing in the middle of the room, while my cousin Annie, crying bitterly, was actually on her knees before her!

Mrs. Redruth had two characteristics, her confirmed ill-health and her iron will. Her power in the village was great; but she was feared, rather than beloved. Indeed, it was averred by many that every hard deed committed by either her husband or her son might have been traced to her influence. For the rest, she was a tall thin woman, with powerful aquiline features and a face of ghastly pallor.

Amazed at her presence there, I entered unceremoniously; but both were so intent upon themselves that they were actually unaware of my approach.

The old woman was speaking.

"Your tears don't deceive me," she said. "I am not a man and a fool. I am a mother, and I know when danger threatens my child, and I say that you are doing your best to entangle my son. But take care. George Redruth shall not be sacrificed; sooner than that, I will ruin you—do you hear?—ruin you!"

"Oh, my lady!" sobbed Annie, "will you listen?"

"No," she returned, "I will not! Listen to you—when every word you utter must be a lie! I have seen you with my

son. Cease to follow him, or I will expose you before every soul in the village!"

She turned to leave the cottage, and came face-to-face with me. She paused abruptly, opened her lips, as if about to speak; then she changed her mind, and without uttering a word passed out.

As for myself, I had been too much stupefied to say a word, and I stood now, like a great bear, looking at my cousin, who, sobbing piteously, had sunk into a chair. Then suddenly, while gazing at her thus, it seemed to me that the time had come for me to speak. I went up to her, raised her from the chair, and folded her in my arms.

"Annie," I said, "Annie, my dear, let there be an end to this. Give me the right to protect you from all this trouble that has come upon you lately. Become my wife."

She started, and stared at me like a frightened child. "Your wife, Hugh?" she said. "Your wife!"

"Yes, Annie," I answered. "My wife—that is, if you care for me enough, my dear!"

At this, she fell to crying afresh, and clung to me tenderly. "Ah, Hugh, dear Hugh!" she sobbed. "You are the kindest and best man in all the world, and it is your kindness which makes you ask me this now, for you don't love me, Hugh."

Her words cut me to the heart, for I felt their truth.

"Perhaps," I said, "I don't romance as some young fellows might, but I shall make as good a husband. I have always been fond of you, Annie, ever since that night, years ago, when I first came here and you gave me a welcome. We have ever been excellent friends, haven't we?—and now tell me if we shall be more than friends?"

She shook her head.

"No, Hugh; be what you have always been—my own dear brother."

"Is it because you think I don't care for you, Annie?"

"Ah, no!" she replied. "Don't think it is that. So much the better for you, dear, that you don't love me: for even if it were otherwise, we two could never be man and wife."

I looked into her eyes, and I thought I read their meaning. Annie did not care for me; her heart was with another man, and that man far above her.

I think I see those who read these lines smiling at my ignorance or my folly, and asking, was it possible that all I had seen or heard awakened in my mind no suspicion of any darker wrong lurking in my little cousin's path? Yes; it was quite possible. Grown man as I was, I had no experience whatever of the world. I would have trusted Annie in any company, or in any place, and I never dreamed for a moment that there could be any danger to one so good.

As my thought travels back to that time, I reproach myself again and again for my own blindness. What worlds of sorrow it would have saved if I had been less unsuspicious—if I had only loved poor Annie more!

CHAPTER X.

THE LETTER.

But after this I watched Annie a good deal, and I soon discovered she had a great and growing trouble on her mind. She was restless and ill at ease, and once or twice, while I observed her quietly, I saw tears suddenly start to her eyes.

Her mother and father noticed this, too; but they attributed the change to quite another cause. They were good, honest folk, who could only consider one project at a time; and as for several months past their minds had been occupied solely with the idea of a marriage between Annie and myself, they naturally assumed disagreements between us two to be the cause of their daughter's depression.

I had not the heart to undeceive them. I determined, however, to speak to Annie again, and ask for some further explanation of this mystery.

One afternoon, about three days after our former interview, I was standing at the mouth of the mine, thinking things, when I was startled by the sudden appearance of my aunt. She looked pale; rather alarmed; but ready to become very angry.

"Hugh!" she said, before I had time to open my lips, "where be Awnie?"

Had I been able at that moment to produce my cousin, she would certainly have been rated very soundly; whereas, I shook my head and said, "I don't know!" the rising anger entirely disappeared, and her face grew paler.

"But you're seen her to-day?" she continued.

"No. When I left this morning you were all a-bed."

At this my aunt fairly broke down, and moaned between her sobs, "Oh, Hugh! she's gone, gone!"

I was fairly stunned, and all I could do just then was to comfort my aunt, who was weeping bitterly. When she was more composed, I asked for an explanation of what had taken place, and she gave it. The facts were simple enough. After my uncle and I had left for the mine, my aunt rose, expecting to find the kitchen fire alight as usual, and Annie busy making things neat for the day. To her astonishment, the kitchen was empty, the ashes in the grate were grey, and all was in disorder as it had been on the night before. She called Annie, but got no answer; she searched the cottage, but failed to find her; then, concluding that she had gone to the village on some errand, she set about doing the work herself. Several hours passed away; and, as there was still no sign of the missing girl, my aunt began to grow extremely alarmed. She had searched through and around the house with no effect. She now went down to the village and made several inquiries, but with no result. Annie had not been seen by anyone that day.

Seriously alarmed by this time, she returned to the house, and looked again in Annie's room. Suddenly, her attention was attracted to the bed; she looked at it, and found that, although it was in disorder, it had not been slept in that night.

Having told her tale, my aunt looked at me, hoping that I might be able to say her fears for her child were unfounded. I could not; the utmost I could do was to counsel silence, and to try to buoy her up with hope. This I did.

"It may be all right, aunt," I said; "therefore it will be much better to keep our fears to ourselves. Don't say anything to my uncle; there will be time enough to do that when our last hope is gone."

After some little difficulty, she consented to follow my advice, and I persuaded her to return home. But the day was finished for me. After my aunt was gone, I could do nothing but think of Annie; the worst fears struggled to take possession of me, but I diligently thrust them away. I would not believe ill of my cousin.

About five o'clock, my uncle came up from the mine, and I proposed that we should knock off work for the day, and stroll home together. My uncle was in singularly good spirits, and during our walk home he frequently checked his mirth, avowing 'twas unnatural, and that something ill would come of it. As we drew near to the cottage, my heart beat painfully, and when we went in I looked anxiously about me.

My aunt was moving about preparing tea, and she was alone.

"Whar be the little woman?" asked my uncle, as we sat down to our meal.

I saw my aunt's face grow very pale, but she turned her head away and answered as carelessly as possible,

"She be gawn out!"

"Beant she coming in to tae?"

"Naw!"

The answer was conclusive, and the meal went on; my uncle eating heartily, while I was scarcely able to sip my cup of tea. When the meal was over, my uncle, according to his usual custom, went to his seat beside the fire, and lit his pipe.

He had been smoking for an hour or more, when a scene occurred which I cannot recall without pain even now. All signs of the meal had been cleared away, and my aunt, with trembling hand, was about to lift down her work-basket from its shelf, when a knock came to the kitchen door; then the door was opened, and in came John Rudd.

He had a parcel for my aunt, which he delivered; he chatted for a few minutes, then he prepared to go.

His hand was on the latch of the door, when he paused and looked back.

"Say, missus," said he, "whar be Miss Awnie gawn to?"

My uncle looked up curiously; my aunt's cheeks grew as white as new-fallen snow.

"Whar be she gawn to?" she repeated, helplessly.

"Iss!" continued Rudd, "I seen her this morning i' Falmouth, but she were in a mighty hurry and didn't see me. She were dawn on the jatty, and she went aboard the steamer for Portsmouth."

Mr. Rudd paused, thunderstruck at the effect of his words.

My aunt, thoroughly exhausted by the strain that had been put upon her that day, sank, sobbing and moaning, into a chair; my uncle, who had risen from his seat, stood glaring from one to another.

Presently he spoke.

"What be all this about my Awnie?" he cried. "Speak, some 'un."

My aunt continued to sob, John Rudd stared in a mystified manner at one and all.

"There's nothing to alarm anybody," I said; "it's all right."

But my uncle, who was growing terribly excited, hardly seemed to hear me.

"If thar be aught wrong wi' my little woman," he cried, "tell me; I aint a child to be pected, nor a fool to be kept i' the dark. Speak, tell me what 'tis all about!"

So we told him all we knew, and, putting this and that together, he gathered at least one idea—that his child had, for some reason or other, voluntarily left her home. He stood like a man stupefied, scarcely gathering the sense of the situation, and dimly wondering why his wife received the news so violently. In his simplicity, he did not guess, as yet, that Annie's flight might have its origin in secret guilt and shame.

But when John Rudd was gone, and we were left to ourselves, I looked at my uncle and aunt, both so changed within the last few hours, and told them my suspicions of George

Redruth. To my surprise they were received with blank amazement, then with indignation. My uncle averred that I had always disliked the young master, and it was but natural I should credit him with a dastardly deed; but he himself refused to believe for one moment in the young man's guilt. I felt convinced of it, however, in my own mind; and in order to make sure, I determined to go up to the master's house and ascertain if he were from home.

The moment my uncle heard of my determination he resolved to accompany me. On asking for the master, we were shown into the library; five minutes later the young man himself walked into the room.

The sight of him deprived me utterly of the power of speech; my uncle looked at me reproachfully, and was silent too.

George Redruth, who had just been dining, wore evening dress, and had never looked handsomer, or more thoroughly at his ease, in his life.

"Well!" he said, glancing at us pleasantly—he was evidently in an after-dinner mood—"is there anything I can do for either of you?"

"Master Jarge," said my uncle, earnestly, "we're in trouble, Sir; in sore trouble."

"Indeed! I'm sorry to hear it."

"I knew you'd be sorry, Sir," continued my uncle, "though 'taint no affair o' yours, God knows; but my daughter, Sir, my little Annie, she be run'd away!"

"What!" he exclaimed. "Run away from home, do you mean? But why come to me? What can I do?"

"Naught, you can't do naught at all," said my uncle, "that's just it."

It was an awkward situation for us all, and we all felt it. My uncle nervously turned his hat round and round; while the young master grew more and more uncomfortable as every minute went by. I felt that some explanation was demanded, and I gave it.

"The fact is, Sir," I said, "there is some villain at the bottom of it, and we want to find out who that villain is."

"And so you come to me! Really, I don't see the force of all this, and I have more important matters to detain me!"

He opened the door, and we, seeing that further conversation would be useless, left the room and the house.

During the walk home, my uncle never spoke. When we reached the cottage, he sank down into a chair, and hid his face in his hands.

Nothing more could be done that night, so we all went to bed; but not to sleep. During the night I frequently heard my uncle walking with measured step up and down his room, and in the grey of the morning he came out to the kitchen to kindle a fire.

I looked at him, and scarcely knew him; his face was white and lined like that of an old man. He was quite calm; but there was a sad look in his eyes which spoke of deep-set pain.

I spoke to him of Annie, and told of a plan I had made to follow her and bring her back; but he sadly shook his head.

"Naw, lad," said he, "'tis best left alawn; she went o' her awn free will, and maybe some day she'll come back; and till she does, we'll wait, we'll wait!"

I felt he was right; it was better to wait. Even if we had been rich folk, which we were not, it would have been difficult to find her; as it was, the matter was hopeless. So we went on as usual with the old life. And yet it was not the old life, for the house was changed indeed—and there was ever one vacant chair.

Several days after that sad night, a letter came from Annie; it bore the London postmark, and ran as follows:

My dear Parents,—Do not grieve about me, for I am quite well and in want of nothing. Do not attempt to find me, it would be useless; but I shall soon come back, with God's blessing, and then you will learn why I left without a word. I am sorry, so sorry, for any trouble I have given you, and hope you will forgive me, for the sake of the happy days that are gone away. Your loving daughter, ANNIE.

My aunt read the letter aloud; then my uncle took it from her, looked at it for a long time, and finally, without a word, placed it on the fire—watching it till it was consumed. After that, for a long time to come, he never spoke of Annie again; but he drooped daily, like a man under the weight of some mortal pain.

(To be continued.)

AGRICULTURAL SHOWS.

The proceedings in connection with the Highland Agricultural Society's Show, held at Aberdeen, began with a general meeting of the shareholders of the society, at which the chief subject of discussion was with respect to the grant to the chair of agriculture in Edinburgh University. Mr. R. Henderson, of Edinburgh, introduced the subject, and suggested that the grant should be discontinued, on the ground that the benefit anticipated had not accrued from the chair. He urged that the grant should be given in the form of a subsidy to a chair of agriculture in Aberdeen or Glasgow. The Rev. Mr. Gillespie argued in favour of the continuation of the grant to Edinburgh, which, he said, was given on the condition that it might be discontinued at any time. He insisted, however, that the society should have a voice in the election of the Professor. A long discussion ensued, but in the end the subject was allowed to drop without any definite action being taken.—The next meeting was that of the Polled Cattle Society, at which the Earl of Strathmore was elected president of the society in the room of Sir George Macpherson Grant.—At the meeting of the Clydesdale Horse Society the secretary read a report, from which it appeared that the proceedings in regard to the pedigree forgeries in America had cost the society a large sum of money, and that the lords of session had refused to sanction the *interim interdict* against the society publishing the report of the Raisilt Exhibition trial in America.—The annual dog show, at which there were 430 entries, including dogs from England and the South of Scotland, was opened; and a flower show under the auspices of the Royal Horticultural Society was also opened by the Lord Provost Matthews. The number of visitors to the various exhibitions was very large.

The seventh annual exhibition of the Lincolnshire Agricultural Society was held at Grimsby. The entries were fairly numerous and of good quality. A challenge cup for shorthorns was won by Mr. W. Handley, of Miltongrove. The first prize for the best hunting gelding or filly by Mr. Dunn, of Keyingham, Hull, and in the classes for Channel Islands cattle the Hon. C. Bampfylde, of Wakefield, took first honours. The first prize for shearling Lincolnshire long-wool rams was secured by the executors of the late Mr. W. Hack, of Sleaford.

The British Medical Association's annual session of 1886 will be held at Brighton, and Dr. Withers Moore, of that place, will be the president.

Sir Frederick Roberts has been appointed to the important post of Commander-in-Chief in India, about to be vacated by the retirement of Sir Donald Stewart, who has accepted a seat on the Indian Council at home.

POETRY AS AN ART.

It is astonishing what a low idea many persons form of poetry who, with regard to other subjects, show considerable intelligence. They think it a pretty amusement enough for idle folk, but will smile if you tell them that it is an art worthy of the deepest study, and capable of yielding the most exquisite enjoyment. No doubt there is something to be said for this vulgar estimate of poetry. A vast number of books are published yearly which have the appearance of poetry while wholly destitute of the reality. They are verse, and nothing more, often very bad verse, without imagination or fancy, without music, without any indications of the creative faculty. The authors of these volumes think that if they rhyme and rattle they belong to the noble army of poets. As well might you call an Italian organ-grinder a musician, or a man a soldier because, having stolen a soldier's uniform, he decks himself out in it. Verse, indeed, is one of the commonest forms of literary expression, poetry one of the rarest. It is of all gifts the most incommunicable, of all gifts the most divine. And it is this quality of uniqueness, this supreme, and, one might almost say, unearthly loveliness, that prevents its general acceptance. Celestial food may be well enough in its way, but most men prefer mutton to manna.

That a nation so practical, matter-of-fact, and addicted to money-making as England, should have produced a body of poets unequalled in modern literature is, to say the least, a curious phenomenon. Some of our greatest poets, too—Chaucer, Spenser, Shakspere, and Milton for example—have been men of affairs, men possessing that sound common-sense which is the pride of Englishmen. It is only the smaller singers who appear to be less capable as men because they are poets. At first thought, indeed, it seems impossible that an art so comprehensive and exacting can be pursued in the face of practical duties which cabin and confine a man to the narrow rutts of official and business life; but a poet's nature is many-sided, and, unlike most of us, he knows how to live two lives. Dugald Stewart thought that Burns's powerful intellect would have fitted him to excel in any walk of life. He is said to have been a first-rate ploughman, we know he was a first-rate poet.

Poetry, said Wordsworth, is the breath and finer spirit of all knowledge; and he might have said that, apart from science, all knowledge is comprehended in it. There is nothing in the external world that does not belong to the poet; nothing in humanity that does not minister to his art. And there is no intellectual labour under the sun which yields such enduring fruit. It is impossible to destroy a really great poet. He lives through and surmounts all vicissitudes of fashion; the difficulties of language are but a slight barrier to his fame, he travels over all lands, and makes himself a home in every climate. Doubtless there are poets with the true mark of genius upon them, whose fame is limited to an island or a State. They are national, if not provincial. There is, perhaps, no living poet more genuinely poetical—and we say this without pretending to estimate his position—than Mr. William Barnes; but it is obvious that his poems in the Dorset dialect will not become popular in England, and can never cross the seas. Even a great poet like Wordsworth has a genius not likely to be appreciated except in these islands and in the Greater Britain which speaks the tongue that Shakspere spoke. On the Continent he is virtually unknown. The greatest poet of our century, we must reluctantly admit, is not a poet for the world. His fame belongs almost wholly to his own country; and in this he resembles the author of "The Lusiad"—with this difference, perhaps, that in Wordsworth there is an insularity of thought; in Camoens a limitation chiefly due to language. "In every language," says Southey, there is a magic of words as untranslatable as the 'Sesame' in the Arabian tale. You may retain the meaning, but if the words be changed, the spell is lost. The magic has its effect only upon those to whom the language is as familiar as their mother tongue—hardly, indeed, upon any but those to whom it is really such. Camoens possessed it in perfection; it is his peculiar excellence."

It must be admitted that no poet can be to foreigners what he is to his own countrymen; but the universal poets—Homer, Virgil, Dante, Shakspere, Goethe—like Coleridge's "Ancient Mariner," have a strange power of speech, so that we cannot choose but listen. Like other artists, the poet is powerfully influenced by his age. Spenser could not have existed in our century, neither could Mr. Swinburne in the time of Spenser. Imagine the publication of a great epic like "Paradise Lost" in these novel-making and magazine-reading days! As well might you expect Paternoster-row to yield an "Arcadia" or a "Hamlet." The voice of song is still heard in the land, but it is not the voice to which the "maiden Queen" and "fairest Princess under sky" listened three centuries ago. Yet it is worth noting, for it is a significant mark of poetry that the new verse takes possession of fresh territory and does not dispossess the old. Because we delight in Tennyson, we do not give up Spenser or Burns; because Sir Henry Taylor has written fine historical dramas, we are not going to forget the greater plays of Shakspere. The latest arrival in a family receives the most attention for a time. The eyes of the household are turned upon the new comer; and, to listen to the family talk, one might suppose that the hopes of the world lay in that cradle; but it does not, therefore, follow that the elder brothers and sisters have fallen in estimation. A baby brings new hopes, and a new poet a fresh source of pleasure—that is all.

In an age, like the present, of excessive literary culture, authors, whether in verse or prose, are apt to hunger after eccentricity. Not content with going to Nature, which is as full of youth and inspiration to-day as it was in the earliest dawn of literature, they attempt to gain the public ear by something strange and startling. So the novelist becomes sensational, or, like Feydeau and Zola, grossly immoral; and the verseman, unless restrained by good principle and good taste, is in danger of writing nonsense and nastiness like Walt Whitman. Many of the faults of young versifiers would be avoided by the study of the greatest poets. They might then learn that the art of poetry is as much under the influence of law as Nature herself, and that a Dante or a Milton in rising to the mountain heights of song, recognised and honoured the restraints by which they were bound. They might learn, too, that a poet never becomes effective by painfully striving after effect, and, though the lesson seems a very plain one, that the richness of his diction is not due to rhetorical devices, but to thought and imagination. And a few ambitious versifiers might even learn, after spending days and weeks with the great Masters, that while there are many musical instruments, and the flute may give delight as well as the organ, yet that their "scrannel pipes of wretched straw" are not worth playing on.

At a meeting of Nationalist delegates at Wexford, it was resolved to contribute £600 a year to pay two Parliamentary representatives for the county.

Lady Burdett-Coutts opened a cabman's shelter in Piccadilly, opposite Clarges-street, on Thursday, last week. A vote of thanks to the Baroness was seconded by a cabman, who, on behalf of his fellow drivers, returned hearty thanks also to the committee for the shelter.

(Continued from page 139.)

Mersey tunnels are noticed. New apparatus for excavating, the "steam navy," and for dredging harbours and rivers, is successfully applied. Great works, the Suez Canal, the Amsterdam Ship Canal, Holyhead Harbour, the new Tay Bridge and Forth Bridge, the Brooklyn Suspension Bridge at New York, the Niagara Swing Bridge, and others, are to be admired; the Righi railway of steep grade, worked with toothed wheel on a railed rail; the cable street tramways at San Francisco, Chicago, and Highgate; the elevated railways in New York city; the completion in London of the Inner Circle railway, of the Thames Embankment, and of the Metropolitan outfall sewers; also, the main sewerage of Berlin and of Boston; the drainage of the Landes in France, and of the Lake of Fucino in Italy; great advance in the building of quay walls, at Dublin; in graving-docks with hydraulic lifts, in the Bermuda floating dock, in the new lighthouses and use of electric lighting. We could point out some notable omissions in this list. The report notices improved means of testing cement and building materials, iron fireproof floors and doors, iron girders in masonry, machine-made bricks and tiles; it refers also, very briefly, to military engineering and fortification.

4. Prime movers, and means of distributing the power (Mr. W. Anderson, C.E.).—Rapid advances have been made in the conversion of heat into work, by the development of the compound engine, working under a great range of expansion of steam, causing an immense economy of fuel. This system is now applied to locomotives and agricultural engines. High-speed rotatory engines, the spherical, quite a recent invention, promise to be successful. There is no real advance in steam-boilers; forced blast has come into use for torpedo-boats and ships-of-war. Mild steel, instead of iron, is much used for boiler and furnace plates. Petroleum, as fuel, has lately come into use, in some parts of the world, for locomotive and marine steam-engines. The gas-engine is obtaining deserved favour. Stately water-wheels are being superseded by small turbines. Hydraulic engines are multiplied, and can be now so arranged as to substitute low-pressure for high-pressure. For transmitting power to a distance, compressed air has become a rival to water; it is extensively used in great foreign tunnel works, and in Portsmouth Dockyard. Pneumatic tubes convey papers from central post offices and telegraph stations to branch offices, and distribute them to the rooms of a building. Wire rope, with pulleys, is a much improved agent of transmitting motion. Electrical transmission of power to great distances occupies the attention of scientific men.

5. Railways (Captain Douglas Galton, C.B., F.R.S.).—Railway carriages have been much improved since third-class traffic was favoured by the Midland Company. The rail-beds are improved by better drainage and ballasting; iron rails are largely superseded by steel; train resistance is lessened; there is wonderful safety; collisions are more rare through the block system of signals, the interlocking of switches, and the continuous brake. The Westinghouse air-pressure brake and the vacuum brake are compared, with respect to their quickness in acting on the wheels of the carriages in the rear. Some early causes of accidents, the fracture of tires of wheels and axles, have become very rare. The couplings, buffers, and connections of carriages still need improvement. The warming and lighting should also be attended to; gas-lighting for trains was a great advance on oil, but will be superseded by the electric light.

6. Common road carriages.—No report on progress of the past twenty-five years.

7. Naval architecture (Sir Edward Reed, K.C.B., M.P.).—The progress made in these twenty-five years is greater than in all the preceding ages of the world. There are now more than fifty merchant and passenger steam-ships afloat which are of 5000 tons burden or more, and two exceeding 8000 tons; some of the largest can steam twenty-three miles an hour, and make the passage between New York and Queenstown in seven days. Some are driven by engines of 12,000-horse power. The use of steel for the construction of ships has, by reducing weight, greatly increased their carrying-power. Double bottoms, often utilised for water-ballast, and water-tight compartments, have added much to their safety; also closed deck constructions. In the compound engines, with high-pressure steam undergoing successive expansions in two or three cylinders, the consumption of fuel, for a given power, is reduced more than one half. The use of steam or hydraulic power for the interior services of a ship, for steering, working the capstans, taking in cargo, saves much labour. Great advance has been made in studying and applying the principles of ship-building.

8. Aeronautics (No report).—The exhibition contains four or five models of flying-machines, and others of balloon apparatus, with a "high-chimney climber."

9. Textile fabrics (Mr. Swire Smith).—Cotton machinery since 1862 has been perfected by many minor improvements; the addition of "feed regulators" and "feed consolidators" to the opening and cleaning machines; improved carding, combing, drawing, slubbing, and roving machines; important additions to the self-acting mule, spindles now running 8000 revolutions a minute, and bearing cops 20 per cent heavier; an increased production per spindle of 22 per cent, and quality improved 8 or 10 per cent; the American "ring frame" now much in use; vastly superior looms, of higher speed and steadiness, four of which can be "minded" by a single operative, instead of two, as a quarter of a century ago. Lace and flax have also gained some improvements of machinery. Worsted and woollen have obtained great advantages since 1862; looms can now make 80 or 90 picks per minute, instead of 50, and do better work; cloth can now be made in power-looms which formerly could only be made in hand-looms. In carding machines iron has been substituted for wood, and steel wire for iron wire. (We may say, this is the Age of Steel!) Automatic card-feeders, improved condensers, and self-acting mules, have greatly advanced this manufacture. In carpet-weaving, too, the power-loom now does work equal to the hand-loom; its speed is also increased 60 or 70 per cent, and it produces pieces four yards wide. Flannels, blankets, and rugs have shared the general advance. The shoddy and mungo industry, reaching 120 million lb. yearly in England, is aided by great mechanical and chemical improvements. In hosiery, for shaped articles, such as stockings, the rotary frame, adopted in 1864, increases the speed 50 per cent, requiring less power; knitted goods are cheapened, while the average wages of workpeople are doubled. Pure silk manufacture in England does not flourish; but that of waste silk, thanks to the comb patented by Mr. S. C. Lister, of Bradford, his self-acting dressing-frame, and the velvet plush loom, weaving six pieces at once, has become most valuable, and has doubled in the last twenty-five years. The cost of perfecting these and accessory machines was £300,000. The operatives in our textile industries are surpassed by none in foreign countries; their wages are considerably higher, and hours of labour are less than in any other country. But their scientific and artistic education is too much neglected; in designing and in dyeing, we are behind the foreign manufacturers. Our future commercial success depends on public attention to these matters. We recommend the interesting report of Mr. Swire Smith to a careful perusal.

10. Machine tools and machinery (W. C. Unwin, B.Sc.).—

The changes since 1862 have been rather of details, but of great importance. The "interchangeable" system, making the parts of different machines so exact in size and form that they can be put into any similar machine, has made much progress. The tedium and expensive business of fitting by hand is abolished. The steam hammer is increased in power, by making the power act not only in lifting the hammer, but also from above, in the stroke, assisting the weight. Hydraulic pressure, to 800 or even 1500 tons, is used in forging wrought iron, and forcing it into accurate moulds or dies. Forging machines, with a series of hammers rapidly reciprocating, which carry swages or dies, effect great results. This principle is applied to making rivets and bolts. The drop hammer and the drop press are useful for a large number of similar small forgings. In the pneumatic-power hammer, the rate of motion is constant, whether the blow be light or heavy. For machines of abrasion, solid emery wheels have replaced grindstones, and, used dry, as bench grinders, do better than the file; they give tools a good edge, and cut hard steel with great exactness. A blast of air, laden with particles of sand, with sufficient velocity of impact, cuts hard materials, etches patterns on glass, bores holes, trims castings, and sharpens files (Tilghman's invention). The cutting-lathe, the plane, and the drill have been somewhat improved. Milling has been generally introduced, instead of planing and shaping; the mill is a revolving cutter, with many edges or teeth, which are now made accurately equal in sharpness by the emery wheel. Much forging and grinding are saved by the "tool-holder," enabling a short piece of steel to be readily fixed for shaping and cutting. Wheel-moulding machines are recommended. Wood-working machines, circular saws for cutting to dimensions, band saws for curved work, as in pattern-making, planing and scraping machines, and those for cutting mouldings, mortices, and tenons, are much used. For cutting stone, also, and for planing and surfacing, machinery has been recently adopted with success.

11. Hydraulic machines, presses, lifts, and weighing, &c. (Sir William Armstrong, C.B., F.R.S.).—Great progress has been made, chiefly in utilising hydraulic power. It has been extended, from cranes, to lock-gates, sluice-gates, movable bridges, and capstans, at docks, the loading and unloading of coal, and work at railway stations. The power required, at very high pressure, is now supplied or stored by accumulators, reducing enormously the size of the transmitting pipes and machinery. Hydraulic machines are now used in workshops for various purposes, stamping, riveting, and flanging, also on board ship, in working heavy guns, controlling their recoil, steering, starting engines, hoisting, and working capstans. Hydraulic cranes at the docks are made movable, so as to work any of the hatchways of a ship wherever berthed. Lifting cylinders of direct action, which can be adjusted by a cupped joint to the angle wanted, can be used to avoid the risk of breaking chains. In towns, lifts and hoists for high buildings, with hydraulic power, are coming into extensive use, and the high-pressure water is available to extinguish a fire. Corn warehouse machinery, for lifting, distributing, and cleaning grain, is widely introduced. In constructing the Alexandra Docks at Hull, the works of excavating, piling, driving, and building walls, have been done by aid of the accumulators of power, already erected for the hydraulic cranes and capstans, to be used for the dock traffic. Power transmitted by hydraulic pressure has been successfully employed in tunnelling and mining.

12. Elements of machines.—No special remarks on this group.

13. Electricity (Oliver J. Lodge, D.Sc.).—Considered either as a science or as an art, electricity has been advancing "by leaps and bounds." The most striking inventions of the period are the dynamo and the telephone, both depending on facts discovered by Faraday: the one raises magneto-electric currents to engineering magnitude; the other utilises the rapid intermittence of currents almost too feeble to be noticed. In 1865, electricity annexed the rich and fertile domain of optics, giving us a real theory of light. It may yet renovate chemistry, solve the problem of gravitation, and explain the constitution of matter—perhaps science will find, in the ether, the one physical entity of absorbing interest. Turning now to the recent practical applications of electricity, they are great and various. It was not till 1866 that America was permanently joined to Europe by the submarine electric telegraph, though a momentary successful attempt was made in 1857. As for generators of electric force, the first powerful magneto-electric machine was that of Siemens and Halske, at the Exhibition of 1862. The culminating achievement is the Edison-Hopkinson machine, and it is difficult to imagine any one more efficient, though in compactness, portability, and ease of manufacture, some others have the advantage. They are classified thus: continuous current electro-magnetic generators, alternating electro-magnetic, electro-static, electro-chemical, and thermo-electric. Much is to be done in the improvement of conductors, for the extension of electrical supply. The methods of electric measurement have been completely revolutionised, mainly by Sir William Thomson; and by the labours of the British Association Committee, in 1863, a capital system of absolute units of resistance was established all over the world. Land telegraphy has been advanced by the invention of type-printers and automatic transmitters; duplex telegraphing, or the signalling of two separate messages, simultaneously, along the same wire, was made commercially practicable in 1872; since then, some lines have been quadruplexed, one wire serving for four different messages at once. As for marine telegraphy, though short cables were in use before 1860, most of the present methods of working them have been invented since that date. In 1867, Sir W. Thomson devised the siphon-recorder, which notes on paper the feeble currents received through 2000 miles of cable. The telephone of Bell was perfected in 1876 and 1877, and modifications have been made by others; Hughes has provided a more powerful transmitter in the microphone; Edison has invented a receiver, making the sound audible to a number of persons in a room, though with a less perfect articulation. The sensitiveness of selenium to light has obtained a practical application in the photophone. Attempts are being made to transmit views or pictures to a distance by electricity, which is theoretically possible. A great step has been made towards domestic electric lighting by the invention, in 1877, of Swan and Edison's incandescent lamp. There are innumerable varieties of arc-lamp, and devices for regulating it, with switches and other accessories to the distribution of the electric light; its uses are very numerous and increasing; railway trains are lighted by secondary electric batteries, charged by a dynamo driven from the axle of the guard's van; the steam-power of the locomotive engine being made to serve in lighting the carriages. Incandescent lamps may be further improved by getting a better vacuum, and avoiding the too quick evaporation of the carbon. Abel's fuse renders blasting by electricity more certain and easy. Many improvements are seen in the processes of electro-plating, and in photo-electro-typing. In electric signalling, chronographs have been perfected and used for astronomical observations; meteorology uses electrical registration; the "pyrometer" gives us means of ascertaining distant temperatures. Lighting-

conductors are improved, and there is a scientific apparatus for recording atmospheric electricity. Graham Bell's application of the induction balance is intended for surgeons to discover the position of a bullet or needle in the human body, without using a probe. The distribution and utilisation of electric power, on a large scale, remains to be contrived. Its future growth may be expected to be gigantic, especially if the waste water-power of streams could be transmitted by wire and used in the towns. The report of Dr. Lodge notices Siemens's electric railway, seen at Berlin, at the Paris Exhibition of 1861, at Portrush, in Antrim, and here; the electric boat on the Danube (there has been one on the Thames), and a scheme of "telpherage" or conveying goods by electric line, with some experiments in the electric transmission of power.

14. Apparatus of applied chemistry and physics (Professor H. E. Armstrong, F.R.S.).—A masterly record of the chemical industries of 1862 is found in Professor Hofmann's well-known Exhibition Report of that date. Professor Armstrong takes up the review of subsequent discoveries and inventions, but he uses scientific symbols, not intelligible to ordinary newspaper readers. We gather from his remarks, in general, that the Leblanc process, for manufacturing carbonate of sodium from common salt, is being superseded by the ammonia-soda process, that of Mr. Weldon, which is far less costly; but the Leblanc process yields hydrochloric acid. A new process of manufacturing chlorine has been introduced by Mr. Deacon, of Widnes. With reference to the chemical manufactures allied with that of coal-gas, the utilisation of various constituents of coal-tar has progressed marvellously, developing two or three new industries; the production of madder-colours from anthracene, to the amount of several hundred tons yearly; a variety of beautiful azo-dyes from naphthalene, which exists largely in coal-tar; the artificial manufacture of indigo; and the preparation of salicylic acid, a valuable antiseptic, from phenol or carbolic acid. The cultivation of natural madder has become unremunerative; the artificial product, called alizarin, is now very popular; and a kind of purpurin is produced along with it. In connection with this manufacture is that of sulphuric anhydride, which has been cheapened from £400 a ton to £40, and is greatly in demand. Chemists are now on the way to discover an efficient substitute for quinine, and for many other alkaloids. Here is "a splendid demonstration of the power and utility of chemistry."

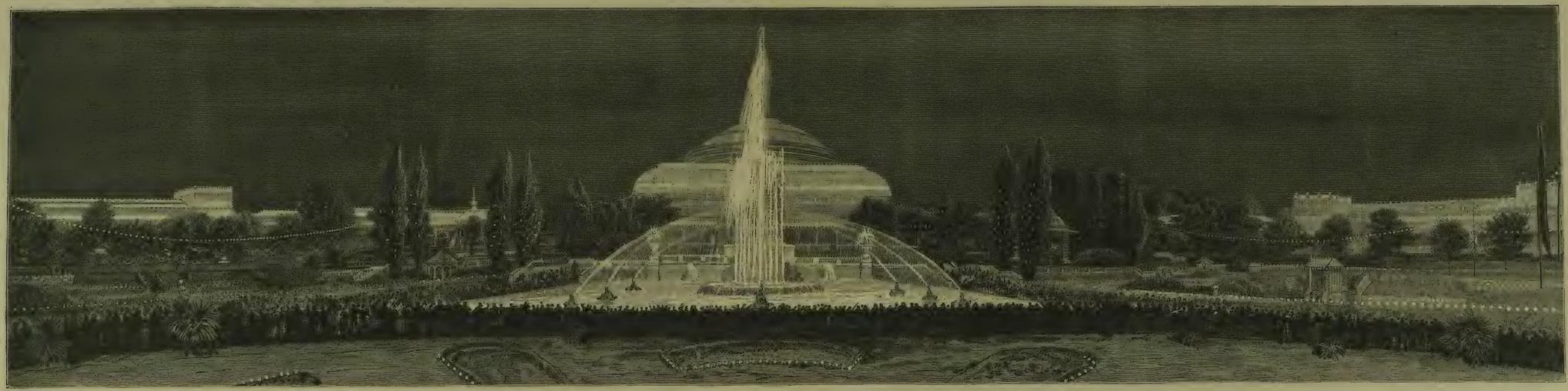
15. Gas and other illuminants (Professor A. Vernon Harcourt, F.R.S.).—In nearly every stage of the manufacture of coal-gas, some improvements of detail have been made, the heating of retorts by a combustible gas, which arises from the action of air and steam on coke; the recovery of wasted heat from the gaseous products of combustion; and the better use of old methods for purifying gas, but there is still need of improvement in the last respect. Apparatus is better constructed and arranged. Several new processes of making gas, as by combining that from petroleum with gas produced by steam acting upon anthracite coal, have been invented in America. The methods of testing gas, for pressure, for purity, and for lighting power, have received attention. Gas-meters for households, also gas-burners, have been improved; there are burners to yield double the light from a given consumption of gas; and this light could again be doubled by causing the flame to heat the air which feeds it. The extraction of paraffin for candle-making, from petroleum or shale-oil, has occupied many inventors. Though, for lighting, vegetable and animal oils are much superseded by mineral, the extraction of animal oils, and the separation of the liquid from solid grease by hydraulic pressure, especially to render this fit for candle-making, must engage attention. Stearine, spermaceti, glycerine, and other substances, are noticed, and their proper treatment, among the products of manufacture. The improved oil-lamps of the period, in which two or more flames, by mutual radiation of heat, augment each other's brightness (a very pretty and suggestive idea for the mutual converse of human minds), are not the least agreeable of modern inventions.

16. Fuel, furnaces, and stoves (G. J. Snellius, of Workington).—The utilisation of small coal, formerly waste at our collieries, by making it into blocks of "patent fuel," is a large industry at Cardiff, in South Wales. It has to be washed by special machinery; such a machine at Dowlais can wash 1000 tons in a day. Plans of mixing coal-tar, farina, clay, or other substances, with the small coal, have not prospered; but pitch made from coal-tar is successfully used, either by the dry-heat or the steam process, which are described. Fuel so made is used for several steam-ships running from London to Australia. The greatest consumption of coal or coke is in the iron and steel manufactures; and here large economy has been effected by fire-brick stoves and by utilising the waste gases; the modern processes of steel-making require much less coal. The process of coking is better done than formerly. The use of gas furnaces in the glass and metal manufactures has made great progress, owing to the "regenerator" furnace devised by Sir W. Siemens. Mr. Crampton's system of burning powdered fuel, and Price's retort furnace, are also described, and Frisbie's feeder, by which the new fuel is pushed up from below into the centre of the fire. Domestic grates and kitcheners are better arranged. Attempts are made to improve the appliances for heating and cooking by gas. It is suggested that petroleum and other mineral oils could be used as heat-givers, but their imperfect combustion is attended with unpleasant odours.

There are no special reports on Groups 17, Food, cookery, and stimulants; 18, Clothing; and 19, Jewellery. Groups 20, Leather, and 21, India-rubber and gutta-percha, are discussed by Mr. W. Y. Dent, F.C.S., and are of some commercial importance. Groups 22, Furniture and fancy goods, 23, Pottery and glass, 24, Cutlery and ironmongery, have no reports on their progress. Amidst the works of peace, Group 25 presents a formidable array of Military weapons and equipments, artillery, gunpowder, and explosives for purposes of war. Colonel Sir C. H. Nugent, K.C.B., relates, with minute precision the numerous inventions and other changes that have been introduced or proposed since 1862. This department includes, of course, the contributions from the Royal Gun Factory, Woolwich Arsenal, the Gunpowder Factory at Waltham, Sir William Armstrong's works at Elswick, and the Admiralty dockyards.

We are compelled by want of space to withhold an abstract of the reports on Group 26, Paper, printing, bookbinding, and stationery, by Dr. Hugo Miller, F.R.S.; 27, Clocks, watches, and other timekeepers, by Mr. Edward Rigg, M.A.; 28, Philosophical instruments and apparatus, by Professor G. Carey Foster, F.R.S.; 29, Photography, by Captain Abney, R.E., F.R.S.; 30, Educational apparatus; and 31, Toys, and instruments of games and sports, by Mr. E. Lester Arnold. These papers contain matter of much interest.

The thirty-one groups above-mentioned are those properly comprised in the Inventions Exhibition; but there are some extra collections; and those belonging to the United States of America, to Austria, Hungary, Russia, Switzerland, China, Japan, and other foreign nations, are not subjected to the same particular classification. The Division of Music, which is quite another affair, includes also the loan collection in the Albert Hall.



THE GARDENS AND FOUNTAINS ILLUMINATED BY THE ELECTRIC LIGHT AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

THE FAIRYLAND CONCERTS.

Travellers familiar with the chief holiday haunts of the Continent are unanimous in declaring that the Pleasure Gardens of Europe afford no sight so bewitchingly beautiful as the dazzling spectacle of the illuminated grounds and rainbow fountains of the South Kensington Exhibitions. London has taken so naturally to the military concerts held in this lamp-light pleasureland that it is hardly possible the Metropolis will henceforth do without this delightful form of summer recreation. The "Fairyland Concert" has become an institution in

the Capital; and it would indubitably enhance the sum total of national enjoyment were the Volksgarten to be established in the heart of Kew.

It is when dusk is barely set in, and whilst the enormous public Garden Party is still under the spell of the brisk military music produced by a wave of Dan Godfrey's bitten, that the first surprise elicits a murmur of admiration. Instantaneously thousands of glow-worms seem to shed brilliant rays of light from the richly-foliated trees and trim parterres, and from the east and west orchestras, and rows of electric lamps radiantly illuminate the Conservatory of the Royal Horticultural Society,

and the quadrants of the International Inventions Exhibition. Who is the magician skilful enough to conjure up this unrivaled scene of beauty?

The "genie" who blithely whirls the enchanter's wand at the "Inventories" is Sir Francis Bolton; and the direction of the extraordinarily large system of electric lighting is with Sir Francis and his zealous assistants a labour of love. Since the Princess of Wales and the Duchess of Edinburgh climbed the spiral staircase to Sir Francis Bolton's snug little signal-box, this modern Aladdin has—so far against the grain of so gallant a magician, be certain!—been compelled to guard

his eyrie against the intrusion of fashionable dames, who, with the curiosity of their sex, have been anxious to receive ocular proof of "how it's done." In reality, the regulation of the lighting is a marvel of simplicity. Sir Francis Bolton has his signalling apparatus literally at his fingers' ends. Seated at the open window of his snuggy facing the Statue of the Prince Consort, and free-and-easily smoking a fragrant havannah, Sir Francis touches a note of one of the two keyboards on the small table in front of him—and in a moment the numberless electric lamps in the gardens and along the buildings flash their lights upon the delighted spectators.

The effect is charming in the extreme. So fascinating is the spectacle that eyes are drawn from the glow-worm lawns to the sparkling branches and thence to the starry lines of light defining the architecture of the Conservatory, and back to the brilliant flower-beds and glowing basins of the illuminated fountains.

"Action, Diversity, and Novelty!" That is the principle on which Sir Francis Bolton acts. Scarcely have the thousands of visitors got over the pleasurable surprise occasioned by the magic illumination when a fresh—and very refreshing—pleasure bursts upon their sight. Still up aloft in his eyrie,

Sir Francis touches a fresh spring or so, and a towering stream of water radiant with silvery light spurts up from the centre island of the large basin, and is followed quickly by other dazzling jets, the surrounding islets paying tribute to the grand central fountain with minor jets. Exclamations of "Oh!" from the delighted throngs below! The Wizard above, sure he has his admiring thousands in his grasp, never lets them relax their attention till his duty is discharged. Sir Francis Bolton plays on his piano with the zest and aplomb of a Rubinsteini. Dash, dash on two notes; and the jolly central streams change from silvery hue to a lovely ruddy



SKETCHES AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.



SKETCHES AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

cerulean blue! A telephonic word of command to the electric-light wielder in the tower above the signal-box—and a cross-beam is shot to the topmost curves of the red and blue jets, and the countless drops fall like brightest brilliants—to the rapturous delight of the spectators. It is noticeable that Sir Francis Bolton and his willing assistants, as they warm to their work, involuntarily betray a partiality for each illuminated jet akin to the fondness a captain has for his ship. "Look at Number Seven! Isn't she fine to-night?" exclaims Sir Francis, with becoming pride. "Splendid! We must keep her at that!" is the ready answer of "David," as handy a help as electrician ever had. Varying the colours as frequently as possible, Sir Francis has to pound away on his key-boards with unflagging energy and judgment—his main *tours de force* being accomplished in literally the same manner as an accomplished pianist achieves his finest effects.

Naturally, the men who work the coloured slides in the dry well at the bottom of the centre island need to show great alacrity in response to the signals of the arch magician, Sir Francis Bolton. Bidding good-night to Sir Francis, we follow his genial aide-de-camp in chief out into the brilliant gardens, and into the little temple to the right of the Prince Consort statue. A deep descent down a perpendicular ladder brings us to the entrance to a long, low tunnel leading beneath the water-basin. Bent double, he who would find truth at the bottom of the well must traverse this damp tunnel, at the end of which another perpendicular ladder has to be surmounted ere the small and wellnigh stifling hot illuminating cabin can be gained. Cribbed, caged, and confined with a vengeance, the smart manipulators of the slides have to obey the rapidly dispatched commands of Sir Francis Bolton under the most uncomfortable circumstances. Not one of the four or five men here can stand upright, so low is the roof, through which the water here and there oozes. Circular pieces of thick glass are let into the roof. A slide of the desired colour—red, blue, green, mauve, or yellow—is pushed under the glass on receipt of Sir Francis's signal; and an immensely powerful electric light is shot up from below, illuminating the lofty jet of water in the beautiful manner that delights thousands and thousands nightly, as eloquently testified by the general buzz of admiration throughout the grounds.

From this central, but below the water, are also worked automatically the illuminated fountains from the subsidiary islets already referred to; and it is really a marvel of ingenuity and careful organisation on the part of Sir Francis Bolton to have devised so admirably effective a plan of electric illumination. Transcending the most alluring scenes of "The Arabian Nights" in splendour, this magnificent system of illumination is beyond question the crowning (and should be a permanent) attraction of the series of International Exhibitions successfully set on foot by the Prince of Wales; and, when the honours for the master-workers come to be awarded, the palpable claims of Sir Francis Bolton are bound to be remembered by his Royal Highness.

MUSIC AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION. THE BRINSMEAD PIANOS.

The last form of improvement of the pianoforte is exhibited in the Central Gallery, Stand No. 3589, by Messrs. John Brinsmead and Sons. This piano represents, in all its parts, entirely novel principles of construction, resulting in superior acoustic effects. It should be observed that the proved superiority of the Brinsmead key action, known as the perfect check repeater action, has led to an important change in the wood employed in a delicate part of this mechanism. This key action was among the earliest of the improvements whereby Messrs. Brinsmead have revolutionised the piano. Combining, as it does, the principle of the spring, the wedge, and the lever, it enables the performer to give a stroke of the hammer upon the strings of much greater power, and also of much more regulated and calculable delicacy and sensitiveness, than is possible with any other known mechanism of key action. The felt coverings of the hammer-heads must suffer some impairment in the course of time; but these are very easily and cheaply replaceable. Upon the whole, Messrs. Brinsmead should feel that they are in a position to offer to the public an instrument unrivalled in compactness and durability of construction, with tone and acoustic qualities for which a decided and acknowledged superiority may fairly be claimed. This superiority is the result of long and anxious study of the acoustic questions involved in the pianoforte. The improved instrument, moreover, in its new form of separation from the case, involves great advantages to music and to decorative art, with new, valuable, and interesting conditions of the manufacture and purchase of the piano. The firm of Messrs. Brinsmead have therefore achieved a crowning success in their work of improvement and invention. They have produced an instrument that may yet, undoubtedly, be changed in some minute respects for the better; but which, as it stands, may be fairly presented to the attention of critics and the public as probably in all substantial respects final and complete in all its essential requisites. The fine pianos exhibited are fitted with a new string adjustment, which gives much enhanced precision and facility to the work of the tuner, and empowers the instrument to remain in perfect tune for a greatly increased period. It also admits of a much greater length of scale, or vibrating portion, of the strings, whereby greater volume of tone can be given than has hitherto been possible. The inventions of Messrs. Brinsmead are secured by numerous patents throughout the world. It may be mentioned, as an incidental convenience, that the new Iron Skeleton Piano can with ease be taken out of one ornamental case, so as to be immediately transferred to another.

MESSRS. KIRKMAN AND SON'S PIANOS.

It is a curious fact that though the style of furniture has greatly improved during the past five and twenty years, this improvement has not extended to pianofortes, which remain almost as unshapely as ever. Messrs. Kirkman and Son, of 3, Soho-square, have shown the possibility of better things in two instruments exhibited by them at the "Inventions"—a grand and a cottage, after designs by Mr. R. W. Edis, well known both as an architect and a designer of furniture. The upright piano is in a case of solid Italian walnut-wood, dull polished; the sides are panelled, and the keyboard is supported by carved spandrils and columns—a pleasant change from the usual "scrolled" truss. The front contains three panels, inclosing appropriate medallions of Liszt, Chopin, and Schumann. The hand of the architect is not difficult to trace in the grand piano, an illustration of which appears in this Number of our Journal. This grand piano is also made in solid Italian walnut, a wood which affords special facilities for mouldings and carving. It rests on three supports, each composed of two columns, the massive appearance, inevitable in a grand, being lightened by panels of satin-wood carved in high relief upon a ground of ebony, which produces a charming cameo-like effect. Five of these panels (designed by Signor Prialo) depict scenes from the myth of Orpheus. Of these we

like best the presentation of the lyre by Apollo, Orpheus vanquishing the Sirens, and the meeting of Orpheus and Eurydice in the Elysian fields. Others represent musical trophies. The tone of these instruments is exceptionally fine and brilliant, a result attained by the system of steel framing adopted by Messrs. Kirkman. The other pianos which they exhibit are in quiet and good taste. We notice in the loan collection several spinets and harpsichords of their manufacture, one of which contains a very handsome specimen of eighteenth-century marqueterie.

MESSRS. BESSON AND CO.'S BRASS MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

Messrs. Besson and Co., the eminent acousticians and manufacturers of brass and wood instruments, of 198, Euston-road, London, occupy an important place in Division II., "Music," and in Group 32—that of instruments and appliances constructed or in use during the present century. We present an illustration of Messrs. Besson's very beautiful display, in the Central Gallery, of these instruments, which have the true artistic *échelle*, and which daily receive cordial tributes of admiration from crowds of visitors. The following account gives a few particulars of its most interesting features. The exhibit case is divided into three compartments. The left-hand compartment is devoted to the whole family of brass and wood instruments for band purposes. The centre is occupied by a rich frame containing the thirty-nine medals of honour won by this firm at International exhibitions all over the world, and in this part are exhibited band-lamps, conductors' batons, programme stands, pouches, saxophones, fifes, and every description of accessories for reed, brass, and drum-and-fife bands. Here also are exhibited sections of Messrs. Besson's valve system, showing the various improvements since Messrs. Besson's first invention of the "clear-bore," in 1855. In the right-hand case are gold, silver, and jewelled instruments of the most costly and brilliant description, which dazzle the eye and captivate the artistic sense. Technical finish, with the most elaborate detail of ornamentation, controlled by exquisite taste, distinguishes this portion of Messrs. Besson's display. There are several transposing instruments, such as cornets in B flat, C, A natural, A flat, by which the change of key is effected without removing the instrument from the lips. A five-valved euphonium is particularly interesting, by reason of its arrangement for instantaneous transposition, and because it remedies the musical defects in the lower register common to valved wind bass instruments. Amongst their numerous new inventions, they exhibit in a separate show case, special to drums only, an extremely simple and effective means of regulating the tension of drum-heads, which is of great value for application to cavalry, kettle, and side drums. But Messrs. Besson's chief claim to the gratitude of all interested in wind instruments is based upon their invaluable and unsurpassed invention of the "prototype" system, which provides for the perfect reproduction *ad infinitum* of perfect instruments. It is to this that Messrs. Besson owe their world-wide reputation. We find it impossible to give a detailed description within the limits of this article; but the importance of the "prototype" system will be realised when we state that, after many years' study and innumerable experiments, Messrs. Besson constructed for each instrument a model, on proportions entirely different from those of all other makers, giving a brilliancy of tone and a *jouesse* entirely due to these new proportions; and they devised means of reproducing exact "prototype" instruments from these models. This immense improvement in the radical basis of wind instrument-making—namely, exactness of proportions with the "prototype" system of giving effect to it, has left but little for other inventive minds to accomplish. Though Messrs. Besson exhibit numerous inventions, a description of which would be too technical for the general reader, they claim the notice of all lovers of Music principally for the beautiful, rich, and sonorous tone, and remarkable and unique ensemble distinguishing a complete band set of Besson's brass instruments, from the soprano to the monster bass. We were able to appreciate this last year, when listening to the splendid band of the French Engineers, who played upon a full set of Besson's "prototype" brass instruments, which were most favourably commented upon by the *Times* and *Daily Telegraph* in their criticisms, especially noticing the faultless tone and timbre and the perfect ensemble of this type of wind instruments.

Messrs. Besson and Co. have also an extensive exhibit at Antwerp International Exhibition, at which exhibition the firm is *hors concours*, having been appointed to act on the Jury.

AMERICAN WALTHAM WATCH COMPANY.

In the West Central Gallery, in the space allotted to the United States of America, visitors will be pleased with the exhibition of the American Waltham Watch Company, whose great factory is at Waltham, Massachusetts, and whose London establishment, under the management of Mr. A. Bedford, is at Waltham-buildings, Holborn-circus. Our illustration shows a few of the male and female operatives here at work; and we are happy to see among us in this country such excellent examples of the most respectable, well-educated, trustworthy, and intelligent men and women of the American working classes. The Waltham Factory is renowned not only for the goodness and cheapness of its products, but for the high character and exemplary behaviour, as well as the skill, of the very large number of persons employed there. A local newspaper, called the *Waltham Record*, which has come to hand, presents some agreeable incidents of the social life of this industrial community, with one or two letters written from England by young ladies of the American Watch Company's party, who seem to have been enjoying the sights of London, though now they are working at the Exhibition nine hours a day. The application of machinery to watchmaking originated with Aaron Dennison, a Boston watchmaker, in 1848. By him, in company with Edward Howard and Samuel Curtis, a small factory was started, in 1850, at Roxbury. It was removed to Waltham, ten miles from Boston, a place already famous for the first cotton-mill started in America. The concern was bought, in 1857, by R. E. Robbins, for Appleton, Tracy, and Co., the name being subsequently changed to that of the American Waltham Watch Company, of Massachusetts. Since 1878, an immense building, of which a model is seen at the Inventions Exhibition, has been erected on the banks of the Charles River, surrounded by its own parks. It is of brick, with long wings and several towers, inclosing three ample inner courts, besides an elegant suite of offices at one end, and an observatory at the other. The total length of the front is 646 ft. The floors cover nearly five acres. There are 3½ miles of work-benches, mostly made of cherry plank, 2 ft. wide and 2 in. thick. There are 4700 pulleys, 8000 ft. of wall rods, 10,600 ft. of main shafting, and 39,000 ft. of belting. All this machinery is driven by a Corliss engine of 125-horse power. About 2500 persons are employed in the factory; the rooms are thoroughly ventilated, and the sanitary arrangements are excellent. The operatives are a remarkably healthy, cleanly, and bright set of people, mostly young persons, whose unimpaired eyesight and steady nerves qualify them for the delicate work. Intelligence and integrity are also required

in a business involving the handling of quantities of precious metals and jewels. For certain kinds of work female operatives are preferred, on account of their greater delicacy and rapidity of manipulation; and women get the same wages as men for doing the same kind and amount of work. All the apartments are lighted by large windows by daytime, and for night work there are 200 incandescent electric lamps and 3500 gaslights, requiring over 2½ miles of piping. There are thirty-eight furnaces, using gas as fuel. There are twenty-five distinct departments, each having its foreman, and all in telephonic communication with the central office. Mr. Ezra C. Fitch is the superintendent. Most of the foremen and many of the hands have been in the employ of the company during from twenty to twenty-five years. It will astonish our readers to learn how many distinct operations are required to produce a single watch. The number, in one instance, was 3746; and would be more for some of the higher grades. The greatest pains are taken by the American Waltham Watch Company in perfecting the original model. Every variety of design and appliance is sought for; and a staff of special artists, draughtsmen, and inventors are continually busy to make each part and process as economical and accurate as possible. The various machines are thoroughly and exquisitely exact. The aim of the American Waltham Watch Company is to secure actual interchangeability of pieces. It may be too much to say that the corresponding parts of all their watches are identically alike. But they will come within one ten-thousandth of an inch of it; for instance, a jewel hole should be two ten-thousandths of an inch larger than the pivot that works in it. A few turns of the polisher would make a change. Hence microscopic measurement has to be resorted to in fitting pivots to jewels. But ordinarily, in assembling parts together, no measurement is necessary, but they are used exactly as they come from the machines. Furthermore, automation in tools has become a necessity for cheapening labour. The American Waltham Watch Company already uses many automatic and semi-automatic tools, and is constantly inventing more. The work thus secured is so nearly perfect that, should any part of a watch fail in actual use, the owner need only send on the number of the movement to enable the factory to supply an exact duplicate of the part. The order could be sent by postal-card, and filled by return mail. To facilitate this a systematic record is kept; and this is so well done that any part of a watch ordered could be located at any stage in its manufacture; and the same could be done for a complete watch or for one thousand or for ten thousand watches. We are informed that the Waltham works alone are producing now at the rate of 400,000 watches a year; and since 1878, when we saw their exhibit at Paris, the cost of producing a watch movement has been reduced to one-half what it then was, with considerable improvement in quality, and with an increase of the share which mechanism has in the finished watch. There remains now for hand-work, beyond collocation, only the preparation of the jewels—which is done in the usual hand-lathe by girls—and the cutting of the gold regulating screws. So rapid and so systematic are the operations that Mr. Robbins has said that he would engage to take the raw materials from stock in the morning, work beginning at seven a.m., and have a watch running from them at noon, every part of the work being done on the establishment, except the making of the mainsprings.

THE FINE-ART PRINTING-MACHINE OF THE "ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

In the Eastern Gallery, Group 26, Stand No. 1974, at the Inventions Exhibition, the proprietors of the *Illustrated London News* exhibit Messrs. Harrild and Sons' Fine-Art Two-Feeder registered "Bremner" Machine. These Fine-Art Machines may be worked either as single-feeders, with double inking, or as two-feeders. They are constructed throughout of great strength, especially to withstand the heavy impression required for printing the large wood-engravings appearing in the *Illustrated London News*. This necessitates perfect solidity and rigidity under the cylinder, to prevent the possibility of vibration when the sheet is passing over the forme. To accomplish this, a broad centre impression rail (as originally invented and applied by Mr. Bremner to the "Belle Sauvage" machines for Messrs. Cassell and Co. in the year 1859) is used in addition to the two outer impression rails or runners. This is intended to supersede the ordinary single-feeder machines for printing illustrated newspapers, by ensuring the same good quality of work at a higher rate of speed, printing from 2000 to 3000 sheets per hour. The double-inking is achieved without any diminution of speed in the production of printed copies; there is an ink-duct and full set of distributing rollers at either end of the machine, and at each revolution of the cylinder from eight to ten large rollers pass at one sweep completely over the forme. The ink-duct is made to travel fast, so that the ink is not, as often experienced, laid on the table in thick streaks, which would render its complete distribution a matter of difficulty; and the forme rollers, being of two sizes, effectually prevent the occurrence of pale streaks and greyness where all should be of one uniform depth of tone. The result of this great rolling power, as has been amply proved, is that every part of the heaviest and blackest forme receives a sufficiency of thoroughly well distributed colour without the slightest tendency to fill up the forme. The possibility of the impression yielding has been carefully guarded against; there are three sets of friction rollers in the ribs, and the impression is received on a substantial girder standing firmly on the ground immediately under the point of the greatest pressure. The traverse of the type-table is effected by compound wheel-gear, driven by two powerful spur-wheels on the driving-shaft, and the crank action is well balanced. The feed-boards are hinged, so that, when necessary, they can be lifted well out of the way to get at the cylinder for making ready. The stopping gear and brake are most complete, with the very ingenious automatic brake motion, which not only enables the operator to stop the machine instantaneously at any point he may desire, but admits of the cylinder being run slowly over heavy, solid formes—the type-table returning at double the speed it usually travels when printing—in consequence of which a much higher rate of speed is attained, at the same time ensuring certainty in the grippers lifting the sheets off the forme without tearing them. The sheets are delivered printed side upwards. These machines are complete in detail, and have all Mr. Bremner's latest improvements. Their peculiar claims to the merits of originality, novelty, and utility are recognised in the introduction of the centre impression rail or bearer, in the duplex driving and traverse gear, and in one central connecting-rod only being used, which is much safer than two; together with special features in the feed-board, handy appliances for making ready quickly, the superior forme-rolling, and automatic distributing arrangements. This is the only machine of its kind in existence. Its novel features, combined with rigidity of construction, solidity of impression, high speed, and superior workmanship—all the gear being engine-cut—give results in the printing of illustrated newspapers such as have not before been produced, and which are of great utility, as shown by the work done on the machine at the Exhibition.

THE ENGLISH NOVEL.

Novel writing in England is comparatively a modern invention. The romances of chivalry are not novels in the common acceptation of that word, and neither the "Arcadia" of Sidney nor the "Utopia" of Sir Thomas More can be fairly called novels. Story-telling in some form is, no doubt, to be found in our earliest literature; witness the ballads so dear to the common people, and "The Canterbury Tales" of Chaucer. But in these cases, the fiction is generally in subordination to the poetry; and it is needless to say that between such narratives and the modern novel there is little affinity.

In the Elizabethan age, romance almost invariably took the dramatic form; and such writings as the prose tales of Robert Greene can be scarcely said to form an exception to the rule. Under the severe government of Cromwell, plays were abjured as the devices of the Evil Spirit, and there were no novels. How the idle young ladies of the time amused themselves, with what kind of light literature busy students sought for recreation, we can but dimly imagine. The patience of that age was marvellous. John Howe, the Protector's Chaplain, is said to have preached continuously for seven hours; and perhaps, for after-dinner reading, people found recreation in the controversy between Milton and Salmasius. A few years, however, before Cromwell's death appeared a translation of Rabelais and of some French romances, including, we believe, "The Grand Cyrus" and "The Clelie" of Madame De Sevigne, which were longer than Howe's sermons, for they filled twenty volumes. Leisure must surely have been abundant in those days, for these stilted romances, which were satirised by Boileau, attained a great, although temporary, popularity.

Then came the evil period of the Restoration, when the grossest dramas ever written in the English language supplied a literary pastime to wits and idlers. Our press had nothing better to give them. "The scarcity of English fiction," writes Hallam, "was so great as to be inexplicable by any reasoning. The manners of all classes were as open to humorous description, the imagination was as vigorous, the heart as susceptible, as in other countries. But not only do we find nothing good; it can hardly be said we find anything at all that has ever attracted notice in English romance."

The seventeenth century, indeed, produced but one fiction of lasting worth—it is not too much to say, of incomparable value—"The Pilgrim's Progress" of John Bunyan. He has been called the father of English novelists; but Bunyan's great work is a spiritual allegory, and the term applies better to Defoe, whose immortal "Robinson Crusoe" appeared in 1719. The English novel, therefore, dates from the publication of that famous story, and of the author's minor tales, "Poor Jack," "Moll Flanders," and "Roxana." These tales, by-the-way, were written with good intentions, and are so far to be commended; but the reader is brought into an unwholesome atmosphere, and is apt to feel stifled by the foul air. The freshness and purity of "Robinson Crusoe," on the contrary, make that story acceptable alike to young and old. Richardson followed Defoe, and his novels are on a wider scale. In "Pamela," he describes the adventures and perils of a beautiful servant-girl, who resists the improper advances of her master, and at last wins him as her husband. The tedious story is full of moral reflections, and of scenes which, if not immoral, are unrefined; yet, strange to say, the book was praised from the pulpit, and commended to the attention of young ladies. The weakest point of the story lies in the character of the heroine, who, if as nobly virtuous as she is represented, would have scorned to marry a man like Mr. B.—. Yet this marriage to a libertine is the reward meted out to Pamela for her virtue. "Clarissa," Richardson's second tale, is one of the longest stories in the language, and, in some respects, one of the finest. Amidst much that is offensive to modern readers, and much that in these hasty days may be deemed slow, the profound pathos of the novel and the extraordinary vitality of the characters exhibit the hand of a great master. We wonder how many of our readers are acquainted with Harriet Byron, Lucy Selby, Clementina, Lady Betty Williams, and Mrs. Shirley; how many, too, we should like to ask, know Sir Roland Meredith, Edward Beauchamp, naughty Sir Hargrave Pollexfen, and the incomparable Sir Charles Grandison? Can it be possible that they are all forgotten? and yet one hundred and thirty years ago every young lady in the United Kingdom was familiar with them—much more familiar, indeed, than most of us are with modern heroines and heroes.

Coleridge preferred the breeziness of Fielding's novels to the dreamy sentimentality of Richardson's; and, perhaps, justly. In Fielding we have one of the greatest humourists in the language, and as long as that language is read or spoken, such characters as Parson Adams, Thwackum, and Square will survive for the amusement of mankind. Had Fielding, like Scott and Dickens, known how to be humorous without grossness, he would have had a far wider circle of admirers than he can boast at present. Smollett, a master of broad humour, but with far inferior creative power to Fielding, has, owing to the same defect of coarseness, exiled himself from refined society. There is scarcely a more amusing book in English fiction than "Humphrey Clinker," but it is frequently disagreeable, and in this, as in his other novels, when Smollett is serious, he is sometimes (especially in his love-scenes) ludicrously absurd. In "Sir Launcelot Greaves," for example, the gentleman looks and languishes, the lady blushes and falters, "all is doubt and delirium, fondness and flutter," and then the lover, kneeling before his mistress, "imparts a chaste kiss upon her lily hand." One turns willingly from Smollett's novels to that pure and lovely pastoral the "Vicar of Wakefield." So delightful is this miniature romance, so rich in humour, so full of the milk of human kindness, that it disarms criticism. We are content to read, to laugh, and to enjoy. Who that knows the tale can ever forget Mrs. Primrose and the Vicar, Moses, Sophia, and Olivia, Mr. Burchell, and that fine town lady, Miss Carolina Wilmmina Amelia Skeggs? How one laughs at them and with them, and yet how kindly one feels even for the foolish and the erring. The tiny romance has the charm of poetry, while in style it is a perfect specimen of idiomatic prose.

Still, we would linger willingly in the eighteenth century with Fanny Burney, Mrs. Inchbald, Mrs. Radcliffe, and other famous story-tellers; but the space allotted to us will not admit of loitering, and there is far more to attract us in the present century, which is pre-eminently the age of fiction.

In the sixteenth century all imaginative writers composed plays; in the nineteenth they publish novels. Amidst the incessant production of novels in this country during the last eighty years the critic who tries to review the period will be apt to lose his footing. How shall he begin his survey?—what is there of chief literary significance in this enormous library of fiction? Happily, in this department of literature, as in most others, a few great writers stand out above the rest, and may be termed representative of the period. Many well-loved names might without much impropriety be omitted in a brief history of nineteenth-century fiction, but it is obvious that the barest outline of such a history must do becoming honour to Sir Walter Scott, to Jane Austen, to Dickens, Thackeray, Charlotte Brontë, and George Eliot. As a consummate

literary artist, and simply as such, for her range is very limited, we are disposed to award the first place to Jane Austen. She has no passion, no breadth of vision, no capacity for stirring incident; she lives in a country village, and takes her pleasure in a country parlour; but what a parlour she admits us to! We feel at home there at once, and know all the people intimately. There we meet Mr. Woodhouse, dyspeptic and kindly, with his lovely, lovable, and match-making daughter, Emma; the incomparable Miss Bates; Mr. Elton, vain and conceited; and Mrs. Elton, whose chief pride in life is that her sister has a barouche-landau. Then there is that delightful fool, Mr. Collins, who lives in the light of Lady Catherine De Bourgh's countenance, and thinks that the world must be envious of him in consequence. How, in accordance with the wishes of his patroness, he makes an offer to Elizabeth Bennett and takes her friend Charlotte Lucas instead, is a page of high comedy always pleasant to open. But, indeed, what page of Jane Austen's tales can we open that does not charm or amuse?—and the oftener they are read, the greater is the pleasure. Fine humour does not stale by repetition, and Jane Austen, whose niche in Westminster Abbey is still vacant, has a humour which, in its flavour, reminds us sometimes of Shakespeare. Walter Scott, who was always ready to give everyone their due and sometimes more than their due, praised the writer of "Pride and Prejudice" to his own disparagement. There need be no rivalry and there can be no comparison between the two. Scott's range is infinitely wider. He cannot so well draw cabinet pictures, but on a large canvas his hand is that of a Master. No English novelist has done so much and, at the same time, done it so well. The Waverley novels rank with the most precious productions of literature. They form a distinguished portion of our national wealth; they have thrown open a new world, a world inexhaustible in beauty. Nothing is, perhaps, more remarkable than the variety of incident and character in these romances. Ask ten intelligent persons to name their favourites in the series, and it is probable that a different tale will be named by each. One will say "The Antiquary"; another, "Guy Mannering"; a third, "Rob Roy"; a fourth, "Ivanhoe"; a fifth, "Quentin Durward" or "Redgauntlet"; while a sixth might agree with Goethe that "Waverley," Scott's first novel, was also his finest, and that it may be set beside the best works ever written. Justly was he called the Great Magician.

Scott's place has not been usurped by later novelists, for none of his imitators have gained lasting reputation; but new ground has been occupied and fresh victories won. Dickens illustrates the sentiment of the age, and does this with a breadth of humour that touches the borders of farce. Like Scott, all his work is pure, honourable, and of good report, generous, manly, and hearty; but, unlike Scott, his most humorous creations are caricatures. From the standing-ground of literature there is no kind of comparison between the writers. Enough that these two men are the most popular English authors of the century, and justly deserve their fame. Whether Dickens's position will be ultimately retained is open to question, for much of what he has written relates less to the human nature which is the same in all ages than to the humours prevalent in this. Yet it is difficult—nay, impossible—to believe that "Pickwick," "David Copperfield," or "The Tale of Two Cities" will be ever suffered to stand upon dusty shelves.

"What is the use of a plot?" exclaims M. Zola; and two American novelists have also expressed their belief that a novel can be written as well without one. This theory is neither based on experience nor on common-sense. Our greatest novelists, witness Fielding and Scott, have excelled as much in this respect as in the delineation of character, and have regarded it as the foundation-stone of their workmanship. And this art, when we come to think of it, seems essential to a story which shall satisfy the just requirements of criticism. The novel and the drama stand in this respect on the same footing, needing the development of plot as much as the representation of character. In this respect, Thackeray misses the mark—or, rather, it is a mark he never aims at. "His conception of a story," it has been well said, "is like his conception of a character—incomplete. There is no reason why he should begin where he does, no reason why he should end at all." As a literary artist, he perhaps surpasses any of his contemporaries. He is a master of style, and he is a master of his characters, by which we mean that he is never, like some great imaginative writers, overborne by his own creations. Thackeray could do what he pleased with Becky Sharp or Barnes Newcome. Charlotte Brontë could not do what she pleased with Paul Emmanuel. Having discovered the character, its development ceased to be under her control. Probably the crowning genius of Thackeray is to be seen in satire; that of Charlotte Brontë, a great soul confined within narrow limits, in the utterance of passion. It is that which pulsates in every page of "Jane Eyre," and is the life of "Shirley" and "Vilette." We scarcely think of these books as fictions; they are, as it were, the embodiment of a life. George Eliot works on a broader platform, and takes a far wider view of human nature. She possesses in abundance both the literary faculty and the creative faculty, she is at once satirical and emotional, humorous and pathetic. In her novels we have the laughter and the tears common to the race and a reflectiveness peculiar to the writer. Carlyle, we think, never made a greater critical blunder than in his estimate of Scott as fashioning his characters from the skin inwards and never getting to the heart of them. He calls them little more than mechanical cases, deceptively painted automatons. This, at all events, is precisely what George Eliot's characters are not. There is no mistaking them for outward shows. They live, move, breathe, and have the virtues and the frailties of human beings. She too, like Scott, has formed a new world, and yet one that it does not seem strange to live in. If it is not a happy world, neither is that in which we play our little parts. The mingled yarn is to be found in both, and if George Eliot saddens as much as she delights her readers, it may be that the fault does not lie with the novelist.

Somewhere in the eighteenth century our small poetasters discovered that all the subjects fit for poetry had been worked out. With infinitely more justice might the remark be made with regard to fiction. Happily, however, Nature is exhaustless, and the advent of a new writer like the author of "Adam Bede" and "Sils Marner" shows that the mine in which the novelist labours is as full now as it ever was of golden ore. This ore, however, is only to be discovered when genius undertakes to search for it. In the larger number of novels that flood the market week by week there is little to be found but pinchbeck. The manufacture of fiction has become an extensive mercantile operation. There is a constant demand for new novels, and a supply as constant. Quality seems to signify little to the bulk of novel-readers, so long as there is quantity. And, considering the extreme length of life, and the great dearth of objects of interest in this world—how little there is worth thinking about or doing—the necessity for turning out new novels daily becomes, you see, imperative. What a comfort it is, then, that while the great art of fiction has comparatively few masters, the small art of novel-making is so extensively cultivated.

J. D.

WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Nov. 24, 1882) of the Most Excellent Señora Doña Susana Benítez Vinda de Parejo, late of Madrid, who died on April 30 last, was proved in London on the 21st ult. by Don Ricardo Saavedra y Parejo, the executor in the second place, the value of the personal estate within the jurisdiction of the English Court amounting to upwards of £321,000. The testatrix, among other legacies for pious works, bequeaths 30,000 dols. for a hospital for sick poor people, to be in the house in which she was born, at Bejucal, Havannah; 100,000 dols. for a hospital for old people at Havannah; 300,000 dols. for a college for poor boys and girls at Madrid; and 30,000 dols. for a hospital for old and sick poor persons at Puente Genil, in the province of Cordoba. There are numerous legacies to her own and her first and second husbands' relatives, and others. She appoints as her universal heirs her four nephews and nieces, the children of her brother, Don Antonio Benítez y Pérez; and she makes special bequests to each of them.

The will of Major-General William Earle, C.B., C.S.I., late of No. 8, Eaton-place, who died on Feb. 10 last, at Kerbekan, in the Soudan, was proved on the 16th ult. by Mrs. Mary Earle, the widow, to whom he leaves all his property, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £103,000.

The will (dated Dec. 26, 1883), with a codicil (dated Feb. 26, 1884), of Dame Mary Anne Macnaghten, late of No. 18, Eaton-square, who died on April 25 last, was proved on the 14th ult. by Sir Francis Edmund Macnaghten, Bart., and Edward Macnaghten, Q.C., M.P., the sons, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £8000. The testatrix gives her largest neck ornament of diamonds to her son, Sir Francis E. Macnaghten, to be held as a heirloom with the freehold estates settled by the will of her late husband. Her leasehold house and stabling in Eaton-square, with the furniture, are directed to be sold, and one half the proceeds held upon trust for her son William Henry, his wife, and children; and the other half, upon trust, for her daughter, Mrs. Octavia Helen Campbell, her husband, and children. There are specific bequests to her son Edward, and the residue of her personal estate she leaves, upon trust, for her said daughter and her husband.

The will (dated Dec. 24, 1884) of Mr. Benjamin Duvall, late of No. 49, Tyrwhitt-road, Deptford, who died on April 19 last, was proved on the 8th ult. by Miss Eliza Craddock, and Joseph Corbett and Charles Duvall, the nephews, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £16,000. The testator bequeaths legacies amounting to £6000 between his children Frederick Benjamin, Elizabeth Ann, Catherine Susannah, Louisa Ann, Alice, and Susan; £5000, upon trust, for his son Frederick Benjamin; £5000, upon trust, for the wife of his son Alfred Charles, for life, and then for his said son and children; and certain gas shares, upon trust, for each of his said daughters. The residue of his real and personal estate, during the life of Miss Craddock, he leaves, upon trust, for her, and such of his daughters as are spinsters; and on her death for his five daughters, in equal shares.

The will (dated Feb. 27, 1885) of Mr. John Loxdale, late of Kingsland, in the county of Salop, who died on March 27 last, was proved on the 18th ult. by Reginald James Rice Loxdale, the son, and Frederick Shelley Rix, two of the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £42,000. The testator bequeaths legacies amounting together to £500 and an annuity of £400 to his wife, Mrs. Jane Phillips Loxdale; £3750, upon trust, for his daughter, Mrs. Mary Jane Yardley, and some other legacies. All his real estate in the counties of Salop, Montgomery, and Middlesex, and the residue of his real and personal estate, he leaves, upon trust, for his three sons, John Watson Loxdale, Godfrey Warten Pecle Loxdale, and Reginald James Rice Loxdale.

The will (dated Dec. 10, 1883) of Mr. George Baker, J.P., late of Holmfels, Reigate, Surrey, who died on May 21 last, was proved on the 10th ult. by George Baker and the Rev. William Baker, D.D., the sons, and John Furley, the executors, the value of the personal estate exceeding £23,000. The provisions of the will are in favour of testator's family.

The will (dated Oct. 30, 1865), with a codicil (dated Dec. 3, 1877), of Miss Mary Ann Harriet Bucknall-Estcourt, late of No. 82, Eaton-place, and of The Priory, Newton, Wilts, who died on June 13 last, was proved on the 16th ult. by George Thomas John Sotheron-Estcourt, the nephew and sole executor, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £22,000. The testatrix's testamentary dispositions are in favour of various members of her family.

The will (dated Aug. 22, 1877), of Mrs. Lucy Eliza Lucy, formerly of No. 1, Royal-Crescent, but late of No. 3, College-road, Brighton, who died on May 12 last, was proved on the 9th ult. by Frederick Seymour Banks, and John George Watts, the executors, the value of the personal estate amounting to over £20,000. The testatrix bequeaths £500 to the Royal Free Hospital, Gray's-inn-road; £200 to the National Schools at Balham; and numerous other legacies. The residue of her property she gives to her adopted niece, Mrs. Elizabeth Banks.

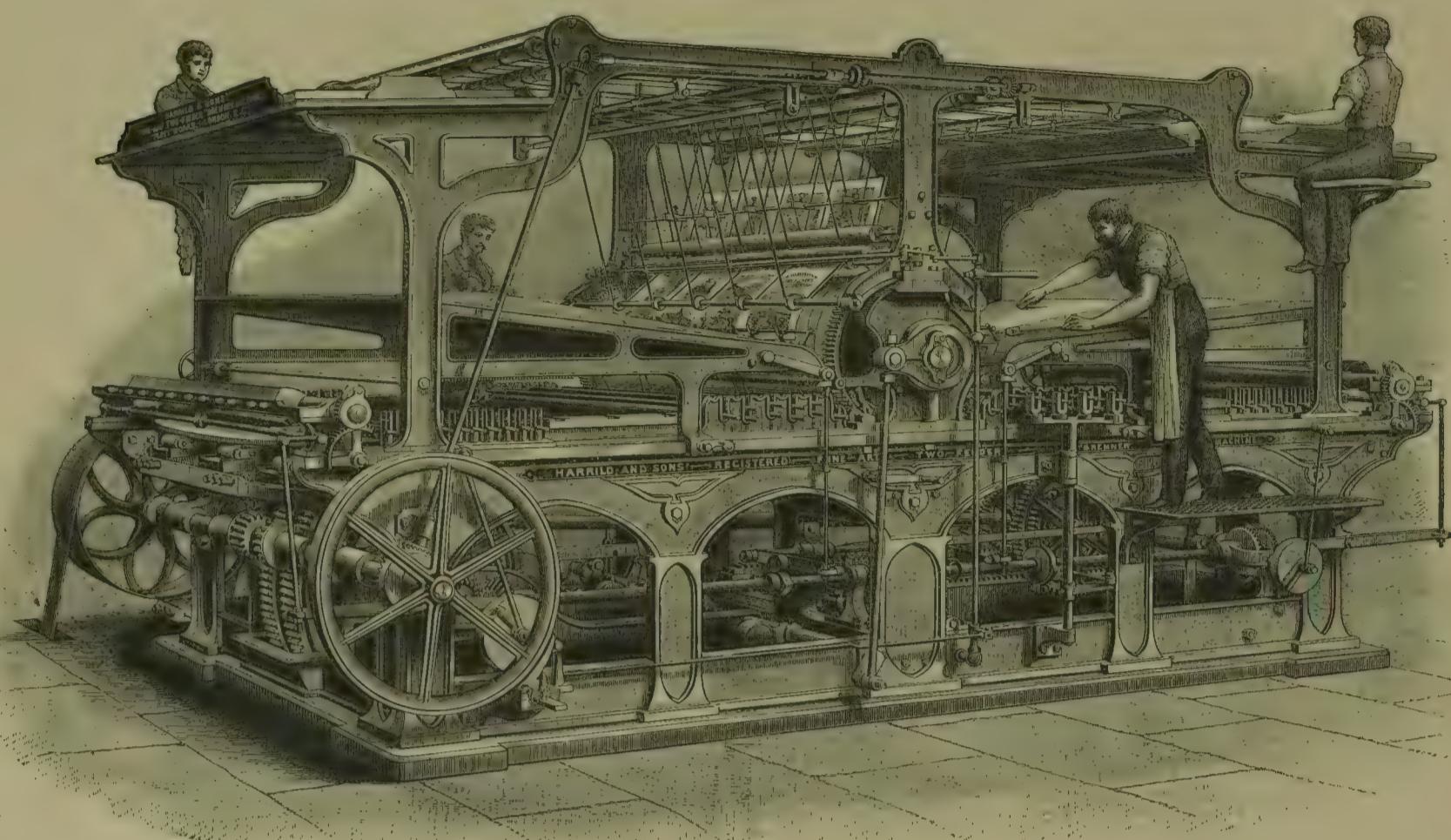
CLASSICAL SCHOOL, OXFORD.
The Examiners in the Final Classical School have issued the following class-list:
CLASS I.—Thomas G. Allen, Llewellyn J. M. Bebb, Herbert E. D. Blakiston, Frederic S. Boas, Laurence A. Burd, Frederick G. Russell, Edward G. Coghlan, Herman J. Cohen, Alfred H. Cruickshank, William H. Fairbrother, William T. Franks, Antony II. Hawkins, Arthur C. Headlam, David G. Hogarth, John Jackson, Henry R. James, Robert S. Johnstone, Andrew C. Kay, Charles L. Kingsford, Henry D. Leigh, John Marshall, John H. P. Murray, Langford L. F. R. Price, John Struthers, John Tracey, Herbert H. B. Walton, Arthur R. Whitham, John H. Wilkinson.
CLASS II.—Horace G. Barnes, Sawrey B. Benson, Eric J. Bodington, John Brown, George L. Bruce, Arthur Chapman, Robert F. Cholmeley, Arthur N. Claye, Benjamin A. Cohen, Edward P. Coleridge, Charles J. Cornish, Ernest H. Couchman, Bertram C. Cubitt, Rupert Deakin, William C. Gough, Lionel A. Govett, Louis J. Giant, Robert G. Harris, Percy J. Headwood, Stephen H. W. Hughes-Games, Henry E. Huntington, Cyril Jackson, William O. Jenkins, Cosmo G. Lang, George H. Lewis, Harry C. Minchin, James S. Nash, Henry J. Newbold, David E. Norton, John G. E. Pearce, William B. Penney, Thomas E. Pickering, Herbert H. Powell, John A. Price, Allan D. Rigby, Clarence H. Rook, Gordon M'N. Rushforth, Cecil II, St. L. Russell, William Russell, Gustavus I. Schorstein, William A. Shearer, Ernest W. Silver, Ralph J. Simey, Frederick J. Snell, John A. Spender, Bernard D. Tomlinson, Henry B. Tristram, George W. Wallace, Ernest M. Wood, Alexander Young.

CLASS III.—Thomas Barnes, Charles G. Baron, Edward Bastard, Francis A. Binns, Henry N. Birkenmyre, David P. Buckle, Arthur C. B. Casson, Edward Clark, Henry C. B. C. Claphorn, John K. F. Cleave, Herbert P. Cronshaw, Francis E. Cumming, Pepys W. E. Evans, James O. Fairfax, Thomas H. Griffith, William Harnett, Harold Hodge, Joseph A. Jackman, Richard E. Jones, Alfred Kalisch, Robert B. Lattimer, Robert H. Law, Hubert C. Laurence, Charles E. C. Lefroy, John H. Le Messurier, Charles D. Lcock, Frederick Lodge, Henry Lower, Alexander McDonald, Thomas L. Mackesy, Archibald II. Mann, Hugh Munro, Linger Owen, Henry G. Pulling, Norman R. Ramsay, William Salter, William S. M. Smith, Cyril E. F. Starkey, Percy W. Tafor, Mark N. Trollope, Alsager Vian, George S. Vidal, George H. Wade, John F. Waley, Percy M. Wallace, Harold De V. Welchman, Clifford P. Wilson, Edmund A. Wilson.

CLASS IV.—Thomas H. Bayley, Francis T. Bradshaw, John S. Clemons, Alan Coates, Edward J. Corbould, William H. Linsley, Maurice St. C. Long, Franklyn G. Lushington, Francis B. G. Moore, William P. Robinson, Robert F. Waylen.

EGROTANT.—William G. Smith, Arthur E. Snow.

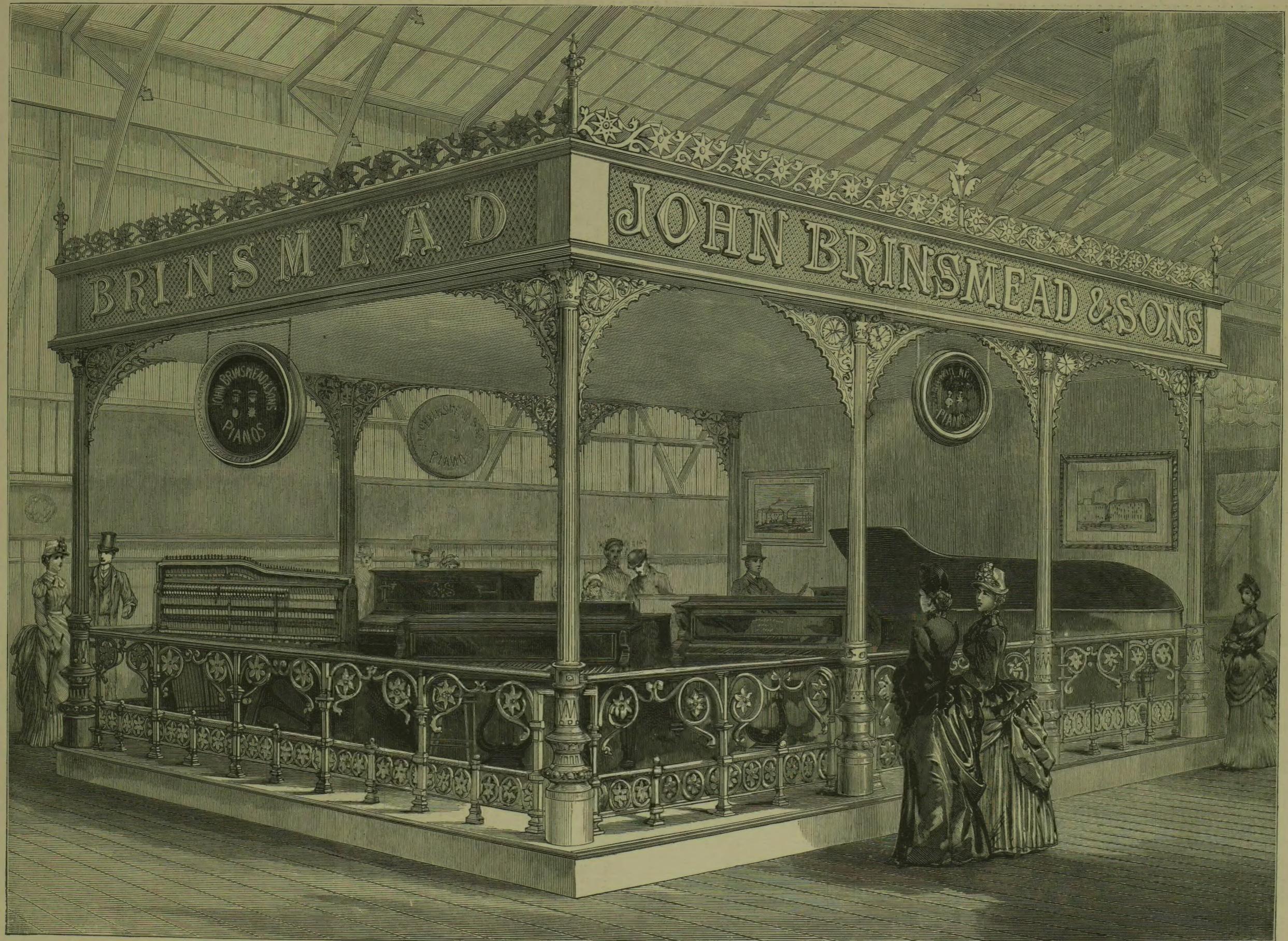
The following gentlemen have been elected Craven Scholars for the present year:—F. W. Pember, F. W. Bussell.



THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS PRINTING MACHINE AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.



A SOUVENIR OF THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.



MESSRS. BRINSMEAD'S PIANOFORTES AT THE INVENTIONS EXHIBITION.

NEW BOOKS.

In a little volume called *Urbana Scripta: Studies of Five Living Poets, and other Essays*, by Arthur Galton (Elliot Stock), the writer endeavours to look at poetry from a purely literary point of view. "No work of criticism," he says truly, "is so hopeless as for any age to try and estimate its own poetry. It can know its own poetry, and feel it, but hardly judge of its tone, its place, or its real function, because the whole story is unfinished." There can be little doubt that the estimate formed of contemporary poets is rarely the judgment of posterity. Poets express the thought and feeling of the age, and much of that thought and feeling becomes extinct as the years go by. At the same time every true poet utters also in his verse what is true to human nature in all ages, and no progress of knowledge or change of taste can affect the position of Homer or Shakespeare, nor of Wordsworth when the spirit of poetry possessed him. Can the "Elegy" of Gray ever grow obsolete, or the "Comus" of Milton? Mr. Galton thinks the critical faculty of this age has grown wider, that we have a clearer vision and a larger outlook. It may be so, but nevertheless our judgment of contemporaries is likely to be prejudiced. The living critic speaks to us with authority; but we cannot say that he will do so to generations yet unborn. The writer thinks, too, that a new power has come to poetry, and that Lord Tennyson, Mr. Browning, and Mr. Matthew Arnold are its first fruits; but is not a new power shown in every period that produces an original poet? Surely the older poets had an equally characteristic novelty in their own day. Tennyson, Browning, Arnold, Swinburne, and William Morris are the five representative poets to whom Mr. Galton calls attention. It is difficult to say anything new of writers so familiar to readers of poetry; but Mr. Galton thinks for himself, and his criticism is always fresh and interesting if not always convincing. No attempt has been made, he says, to compare the poets or to place them; yet it is evident he gives the seat of honour to Mr. Arnold, who is represented as an artist of the highest order, as a deep and keen thinker, and as a writer of faultless style. "His fascination is due rather to an abiding charm, caused possibly by this—that he is the poet of the inner intellectual life. In this sphere he reigns alone, unequalled, unchallenged, unmatched; and, among English poets, he has neither rival nor master. In his lyrical verse of this kind lies his greatness—a greatness which no one has over-passed." Mr. Galton might have added that the fine poetical qualities of Mr. Arnold are such as will commend him to a wide audience. His prose is more popular than his verse. Yet, we think, he is immeasurably greater as a poet than as a prose-writer; and, recollecting what Coleridge, what Lamb, and what other men have done, it is absurd to say that "to him we English owe our criticism." Anyone who was present two or three years ago at a meeting of the Wordsworth Society will remember how Lord Coleridge lauded Mr. Arnold, who had taken the chair on that occasion. Mr. Galton thinks that Lord Coleridge was, perhaps, a little excessive in calling his friend the greatest of living Englishmen, but he does not hesitate in saying that he is one of the greatest. We cannot follow the writer in his comments on Mr. Swinburne's "splendour and speed," or on Mr. Morris's revival of "a lost art—the art of story-telling;" but we may observe in passing that we agree with the remark, that to compare Mr. Morris with Chaucer is unreasonable and senseless. Mr. Morris has written beautiful verse and told beautiful stories, perhaps a little tediously; but Chaucer ranks with the great poets of the world, and he is also a consummate humourist, while Mr. Morris has little, if any, sense of humour—a fact unnoticed by Mr. Galton. "We must acknowledge, always," he says, "that Chaucer is undoubtedly his master." We must indeed; and it seems, perhaps, unkind to Mr. Morris to mention Chaucer's great name in connection with his.

Public events that occurred a year ago are supposed in these swiftly-changing days to belong to the domain of ancient history. In any case it is a history that must be studied if we wish to understand what is happening now. *The Annual Register and Review of Public Events at Home and Abroad for the Year 1884* (Rivington's) is a work the value of which is well known to every student of politics, and we might almost say to every reader who takes an intelligent interest in contemporary history. As a chronicle of events and of political opinion both at home and abroad, the yearly volume of the Register is invaluable. It contains also a retrospect of literature, science, and art, an obituary of eminent persons, and, what is almost needless to add, since to a volume of this kind it is indispensable, a copious index.

If Victor Hugo be, as one of his worshippers believes, the greatest European poet since Shakespeare, the world, no doubt, as well as a few select critics, will some day acknowledge his poetical supremacy. It is not that supremacy which has given him such a name and fame in France. Hugo was a politician, a statesman, a popular novelist, a Republican, an enthusiast, above all a Frenchman, strong in the virtues as well as faults of his countrymen, and his varied gifts, among the most prominent of which was a capacity for echoing the emotion of the hour, made him the idol of his countrymen. As a man of letters, he cannot yet be judged fairly; but English readers, who wish for knowledge of the man and a generous but not extravagant estimate of his works, may be recommended to read *Victor Hugo: A Memoir and a Study*, by James Cappon, M.A. (William Blackwood and Sons). It must not be supposed that this elaborate and carefully written book has been published to supply a temporary demand of the book-market; on the contrary, it was finished before the poet's death, and Mr. Cappon prefixes a few words upon Victor Hugo's last days. After alluding to his extraordinary optimism, no real expression of dissatisfaction with life having ever escaped from him, the author observes that, on the human side of things, he was a singularly fortunate man. "Love, family affections, friendships to choose among the best, honours official and unofficial, all these were his in due season and degree." But, when Mr. Cappon adds that all Hugo's children died before him, with the exception of the youngest, Adèle, who is in a lunatic asylum, he diminishes considerably the circle of the poet's good fortune. In a succinct but comprehensive way the author reviews the literature of France during the long years in which Hugo was gradually winning his way to fame. Especially interesting is the account of the struggle between the Classic school and the Romantic school, of which Hugo may be regarded as the leader. He, indeed, advocated a freedom in art which amounts almost to license, for the artist, like the interpreter of Nature, must work in accordance with law and serve in order to rule. Throughout his life, and not merely in the ardour of youth, Hugo had the daring of genius without the moderation that tempers it. And his eagerness for admiration led him sometimes to work for the Parisian public rather than for the "fit audience" that Milton desired. "This," says Mr. Cappon, "is Hugo's weak side. He is by no means content to be merely the great artist working in the shade of the Muses; he is avid of fame, and will not let the smallest prize pass him. He would be at once the disciple of Virgil and Dante, and the rival of Dumas and Sue on the boule-

wards. . . . The truth seems to be that in this man, otherwise strong enough, there is sometimes a child's love of applause, a child's joyous expansiveness in the favour and approbation of others, an undue craving for the outward marks of honour and esteem." Like his disciple Mr. Swinburne, Hugo has an extraordinary facility in the use of language, and his flow of words is sometimes more striking than his thought. There is much in his work that will not pass beyond the soil of France, but there is much also so stimulating and suggestive, so full of strength and beauty, that it cannot fail to influence the mind of Europe. M. Cappon's "Study" is a work of no slight merit, and it is one which intelligent English readers are likely to appreciate.

It is rarely we find a book published with a more misleading title than *General Gordon's Private Diary of His Exploits in China, Amplified*, by Samuel Mossman (Sampson Low). This title is, indeed, only saved from being wholly inaccurate by the word "amplified." General Gordon's share in the volume resembles Falstaff's "one half-pennyworth of bread." The private diary is altogether insignificant, and consists simply of rough jottings, made at the time of the Taiping Rebellion and lent to Mr. Mossman, who was then editor of the *North China Herald*. A fair and comprehensive account of the rebellion is to be found in these pages, and to record Gordon's exploits in putting it down is legitimate enough; but to advertise the work as Gordon's private diary "amplified," is absurd, for the volume contains 300 pages, and the diary might be printed in ten. It is, however, the lot of great men in these days to be maltreated after death, and, as Southey said, to be made books of; and Gordon, being one of the greatest, is doomed to suffer accordingly. We do not know that the world requires a fresh history of the Taiping rebellion; but, in any case, Mr. Mossman's method of writing it, under cover of an illustrious name, is a course to be reprehended. Gordon knew well enough the temporary value of his short notes, and wrote above the diary, in red ink, "Private paper; not to leave Mr. Mossman's hands." This instruction was "zealously attended to" during the General's life; but it is a pity that Mr. Mossman should have been led to imagine that the death of the writer frees him from the restraint imposed.

"Educated Englishmen cannot but wish to visit the Wall of Hadrian, which stretches from the estuary of the Tyne to the waters of the Solway Firth." So writes Dr. J. Collingwood Bruce; and to make the visit pleasant and profitable he has published a third edition of *The Handbook to the Roman Wall: A Guide to Tourists Traversing the Barrier of the Lower Isthmus* (Longmans). In fulness and carefulness of detail, in accuracy of knowledge, and in that sympathy with the subject without which no good book can be produced in any department of literature, this little work will not be readily superseded. Indeed, the author agrees in this respect with his reviewer; for he expresses the hope that the tourist who half a century hence finds the descriptions more glowing than the reality will charitably consider that he has written of things as they are, not as they may eventually be. The tourist of our day, if he has any time for antiquities, and is capable of vigorous exercise, will not be disappointed in following the route distinctly laid down for him by Dr. Bruce. A pilgrimage along the whole line of the Wall may be made in about a week, starting from Newcastle and ending at Bowness on the Solway Firth. To persons with less energy or with feeble walking powers, directions are given how to visit, without much fatigue, the most interesting points of observation. The map that accompanies the handbook makes the road "plain as way to parish church"; and being printed on fine linen, is not liable to tear, which is the fate of most maps published in guide-books.

Manners and customs change, and with every generation passes away some knowledge of the ways of our forefathers. In olden times, the heroic traditions of a race were preserved by the bard of the clan; but between the passing away of the old world and the advent of the new—between the time when the chief was the father of his people, in the days anterior to the '45, and the present, when he is simply their laird, the man to whose factor rent has to be sometimes paid, much antique lore has been lost. The more, therefore, are we indebted to Lord Archibald Campbell for coming forward and supplementing so fully, by his *Records of Argyll*, the labours of his clansman, the late Campbell of Islay, who was the first in the north to see in how many ways the conservation of the legends of the past was valuable to the present and, consequently, to the future. With a loyalty beautiful to behold, Lord Archibald dedicates the quarto, which the famous house of Blackwood and Sons have issued in so handsome and scholarly a form, to the memory of his deceased kinsman, Campbell of Islay, whose memory is further kept green by some charming lines from the pen of Sir Noel Paton. The illustrations which adorn the book have been etched by Charles Laurie, and consist of landscapes, interiors, portraits after George Jamesone, ancient armour, and the like; and many of the plates are exquisite. The legends and traditions are peculiarly dramatic; but what will interest the scholar most is the Gaelic poetry, translations of which are given in every instance; and the archaeologist in costume will devour eagerly Lord Archibald's notes on the antiquity of the dress, clan colours, or tartans, of the Highlanders. He has just stepped forward in time to save from oblivion a world of quaint beauty and romance, and we congratulate him on an achievement so brilliant.

Under the engaging title of *Art and Work* (published by the Author, at 1, Caroline-street, Bedford-square), Mr. Owen W. Davis has issued a sumptuous volume, which will command itself alike to amateur and professional house decorators. The work is primarily intended as a work of reference, and with this object much of its value depends on the eighty-five lithographic drawings, illustrative of how, in classical, mediæval, and modern days, the ornamental has been combined with the useful, both inside and outside public and private buildings. Through these dissolving views of art-industries and decorative art Mr. Owen Davis acts as a competent guide. He shows how marble, stone, and terra-cotta can be applied to even the humblest dwellings—if employed with judgment—and urges upon everyone who cares to make home life enjoyable to take some trouble to make its surroundings attractive. Among the more interesting designs to the general public, are the chimney-pieces and grates by the Brothers Adam, copied direct from the drawings preserved in the Soane Museum; while some of the tables and cabinets of Chippendale and Sheraton should stir our modern cabinet-makers to emulate the work of the last century. We are glad, too, to notice that Mr. Owen Davis enters a very practical protest against the unnecessary hideousness of the ordinary piano. The design he furnishes for an "upright" in a great degree softens the harsh lines these instruments too frequently introduce into our drawing-rooms, and a little study of the spinets and harpsichords of our great-grandmothers could not fail to produce something less cumbersome than the ordinary heavy-legged "grand" piano, which usually occupies a space far out of proportion to its decorative effects. Mr. Owen Davis is very catholic in his knowledge and flexible in his tastes, so that it would be surprising if all cannot find in "*Art and Work*" something suitable to their wants within the range of his experience.

NOVELS.

Most readers know, to their rage and sorrow, how a practice has arisen, in these latter days, of interspersing among the pages of a magazine, in the very midst, perhaps, of a captivating story, leaves of advertisements concerning bodily complaints or other more or less prosaic matters; but in *Cara Roma*: by Miss Grant (Chapman and Hall) we have something like that process reversed, for an exceedingly pretty, graceful, idyllic, well-written tale, as slight, however, as gossamer, is interspersed among the pages of what is to all intents and purposes a "guide-book to Rome." Well written the story has been called, and so it is; for the style is noticeably good, although such an expression as "an old buoyant self whom he had thought—had died" (vol. i., p. 3), and such an impossible word as "chaperone" (p. 30), may make the heart of the very particular reader to sink. But then, the writer is a lady; and of lady novelists, as regards these little slips, we are constrained to declare that "they all do it," and that must be their apology. Sentimental and gushing the little romance undoubtedly is; but it is not silly sentiment, and it is not goody gush: there is sound sense enough to make the whole mixture both wholesome and palatable. The reader, moreover, feels the pleasant sensation of being in a refined atmosphere, and of listening to the voices and conversation, and singing, too, of cultivated persons. To mingle with the aristocracy, as we do in this story, is very nice indeed; and to find them, in spite of "Ouida's" authority, models of domestic virtue and of paternal and maternal solicitude and consideration, is as charming as it is unusual. To fall in with a titled paterfamilias and his legitimately ambitious wife preferring their daughter's happiness to the brilliant position her mother, if not her father, had desired and prepared for her, is a welcome change from what novelists have taught us to expect; and the new representation, be it respectfully submitted, is not only more pleasant and more wholesome, but probably more truthful, more lifelike. It may be a little dangerous, however, to teach, as is taught in this pretty romance, that there is always in the background a rich uncle, whose only son and heir will be killed off in the nick of time by a tiger or by some sort of accident, and whose title and estates will, therefore, pass to his nephew just in time to save the heroine from the dreadful fate of a mere competency, the fate which her lady-mother has so anxiously apprehended. Such teaching is a sort of bribe offered to lady-mothers to induce them to look kindly on their daughters' imprudent loves and marriages; and bribery is in any case to be avoided.

A book "for family reading," and a very good book of that kind, is the best description to give of *The Two Sides of the Shield*: by Charlotte M. Yonge (Macmillan and Co.), in which the regular reader of all the author's stories will encounter some personages "revived," after the fashion adopted by Shakespeare and other ephemeral writers. Nevertheless, the story has been so managed as to be quite intelligible, if not equally interesting, to "new readers unacquainted with the tale in which Lady Merrifield and her two brothers and sisters first appeared." Very agreeable indeed are some, nay most, of that family party; very true to life, and very instructive as well as entertaining and even amusing, are many of the scenes presented. Dolores Mohun is an excellent study of character, and nearly all the portraits are admirable in their way; though Dolores herself, with her morbid, egotistical manner of regarding everything, may awaken prejudice rather than sympathy on the whole, and may set the reader reflecting upon the subject of corporal punishment or rather correction, and wondering whether it might not sometimes be applied with advantage even to the weaker and the gentler sex in their girlhood. The incidents are not of a very striking or moving sort, but rather of a petty description, though there is a little bit of forgery, introduced, no doubt, to get rid of a troublesome fellow, whom Dolores is obstinate enough to call her uncle, to whom she gives a cheque intrusted to her for quite other purposes, and who, being an inferior kind of literary gentleman and dramatic critic, of course (as the author seems to hint) employs his undoubted talents in turning the seven pounds of the cheque into the more liberal sum of seventy, besides swindling a romantic and poetical young lady, who hungers and thirsts after an appearance in print, of her "little all." With the happy conviction of the literary gentleman, with the removal of the low dramatic critic to "his own place" in durance vile, and with the instantaneous improvement wrought by this "lesson" in the moral constitution of Dolores, the story virtually comes to what Mrs. Markham and perhaps Mrs. Grundy, and certainly the average materfamilias, will consider a highly satisfactory conclusion.

Natural as it might seem that some sign of bitterness, impatience, or maudlin sentiment should be betrayed in such a work as *Woven in Darkness*, by W. W. Fenn (Kelly and Co.), it is pretty certain that not the slightest trace of such feelings will reveal itself to the most malevolent searcher from beginning to end of the two large volumes. And if anybody should ask what is the drift of this remark, the answer is that he who wrote or dictated the contents of those volumes suffers, as the very title just indicates, without any sort of parade, from the same calamity that befell the illustrious bards Demodokos, Homer, and John Milton. Demodokos, no doubt, was a purely imaginary, mythical personage, save so far as he was intended for Homer's own portrait painted by himself; but, in speaking of Demodokos, the noble Homer has managed to give in two beautiful pathetic lines the manly view he took of his own misfortune:—

Him the muse loved exceedingly, and used him ill and well;
She robbed him of his eyes, but then she gave him music's spell.

In the same spirit the author of "*Woven in Darkness*," though he would be the last to put himself in the same category with the illustrious poets mentioned, appears to bear his own great trouble. It has not affected his flow of spirits, it has not soured the milk of human kindness within him, it has not prevented him from taking the most daring flights of fancy, and it has evidently not driven him into a condition of general scepticism and cynicism. A more cheery writer or dictator it would not be easy to mention; at the same time he can be "creepy," sensational, melodramatic, when he pleases. But, after all, in his collection of stories, sketches, essays, and "dream-work," as he calls it, whereof none is long enough to allow his powers full swing, there is nothing which, under the peculiar circumstances, will have so much attraction for readers, so far as title is concerned, as the article headed "What Touch Does for the Blind." This is something practical, handled by one who writes with authority; and if the essay should be found a little disappointing from its meagreness, its want of illustrative detail, yet, as it was undoubtedly written in the first instance for some journal or magazine, we must remember that he was most likely restricted in point of space: and the information he has supplied, if small in quantity, is of high quality, extremely interesting, and very much to the point. As for the many short stories which go to make up the two large volumes, some of them, if not all, are quite equal in merit and in exciting situations to the better sort of tales in the better sort of magazines.

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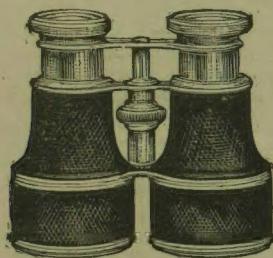
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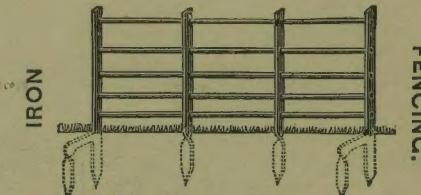
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